

The Country Gentleman.

A Journal for the Farm, the Garden, and the Fireside.

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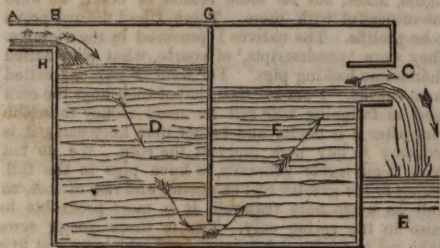
WHOLE No. 36.

Tanks for Liquid Manure.

INTELLIGENT farmers are becoming well acquainted with the fact that under the ordinary management of manures, or rather want of management, a loss of fifty per cent or more occurs by the waste of the liquid portions, and by the washing of rains. As a consequence, much ingenuity has been exercised, and much labor performed, to save and apply it. Tanks, or large water-tight underground cisterns, have been built, into which all the drainage of manure is directed. When full, some have pumped the contents back on their manure or compost heaps; others have pumped them into water casks, and conveyed them directly to the growing crops. Others again, have filled their tanks with dried peat, charcoal, &c., and when these are saturated the whole is thrown out and used as manure, and fresh portions again deposited. A more common, but less perfect, although easier way, is to keep the stables well littered with straw, and trust to its absorption of the liquids.

These all have their disadvantages. Carting out the liquid manure in water-carts, is altogether too expensive for ordinary farm crops—for although pumping and throwing from pipes is easier than shovelling the solid material, and the finely divided fertilizer penetrates the soil to great advantage, yet the many tons of water required to be drawn out in order to get one ton of solid material, overbalances all the advantages. Pumping the contents back on the compost heap is far better, especially if there is a large amount of turf and loam to absorb the rich parts. Filling the tank with absorbents saves all, but wastes labor, as these solid materials soon become loaded and heavy with water, for the small portion which they hold in solution, and all this weight of water must be shovelled out every time the cistern is filled, which is absolutely out of the question for common practice.

We observe by the English papers that a decided improvement has been made on all these plans, by Lady Frankland Russell, near Thirsk. It has been applied on a large scale to drains or sewers, and possesses the peculiar advantage of retaining all the enriching materials, and suffering the water in a pure and transparent form to escape; and may, of course, be as well applied to the drainage of the barn-yard. The following is a section of the arrangement.



The arrows show the course of the liquid current; the first tank, D, is filled with clay, turf, or loam, a large portion of clay being desirable; and the second tank, E, with charcoal dust. The liquid finds its way through these substances by the force of gravity, and by capillary attraction. Two sets of these tanks are placed at the foot of each sewer or drain, and as soon as the

water ceases to flow pure from the first, it is immediately turned into the second, while the contents of the first are removed. The great advantage of this plan is, that the valuable parts of the liquid are absorbed, and many times concentrated, instead of being dissipated through a vast bulk of water, while the operation of pumping up all this water, as in the mode before mentioned, is entirely avoided.

Should such a plan as this be adopted to any extent on a farm, it would be an economical arrangement, and save some cartage, to carry the drainage as near as practicable to the place where most of the manure would be used, before passing into the tanks; and also to place them, if possible, on a hill-side, where the soil or turf could be easily dumped into them from a cart, and taken out into the cart below, when saturated. If charcoal cannot be had, both tanks may be filled with earth. Dried peat will absorb much liquid, but its absorption is *mechanical*, not *chemical* like clay, and hence when saturated, the water will not flow off pure.

S. W. Johnson vs. J. J. Mapes.

In the *Country Gentleman* of the 3d of March last, we published a valuable communication from our esteemed correspondent, Mr. S. W. JOHNSON, on the use of Super-Phosphate of Lime, including analyses of superior English samples by Professor Wav, and of "Mapes' Improved," and "Deburgh's No. 1," made by Mr. JOHNSON himself. This article was prepared at our request, and expressly for publication in this journal. Mr. JOHNSON devoted several weeks to the examination of the samples of Mapes and Deburgh, in order that he might avoid the possibility of mistake, and give to the public a correct comparative view of the value of the English and American Super-phosphates. The results proved that "Mapes' Improved" was "in no respect inferior to the best English samples."

In soliciting and publishing these Analyses, we very innocently thought that we had done Mr. MAPES a favor, and expected to have seen our correspondent's article copied into his paper. But to our surprise, in the next number of his paper, the *Working Farmer*, Mr. MAPES, instead of returning thanks for the favor we had done him, charged us with "giving publicity to an analysis under false colors"—because, forsooth, two weeks after its publication, Longett & Griffing, agents of Deburgh, advertised, that hereafter, they would warrant "Deburgh's No. 1" to be made fully equal to "Mapes' Improved," as given in the analysis of "Professor Johnson of Yale College." This was a high compliment to "Mapes' Improved" from Deburgh, who; if any one, had a right to complain of Mr. JOHNSON's analysis.

But Mr. MAPES, instead of appreciating the favor Mr. JOHNSON and ourselves had done him, chose to assume the attitude of a persecuted and much abused man, and in his July number, informs us that he is "well aware of the precise merits of Mr. S. W. JOHNSON"—that he knows "his precise position in relation to the analyses—the cause of its being made, the history of its use, and every other fact connected with it, and shall, at his discretion, and at a proper time, make proper use of these facts."

Not content with this fling, he goes on to say that, although Mr. JOHNSON has decided his Super-phosphate to be the best, to be cheap at \$50 a ton, and freeing Mr.

JOHNSON from any "intention of injuring him, or the article made under his recipe," nevertheless, "the analysis is in error;" and that "we have avoided so saying in our columns, hoping that some chemist would see these errors, self-evident on the face of the analysis, and would publish them, saving us from the disagreeable necessity of doing so ourselves." Still he assures the public, that "unless his (Mr. JOHNSON's) inadvertent errors are referred to and explained by others within the current month, next ensuing, we shall review his analysis critically, and shall be able to show how both he, and other more experienced chemists have fallen into similar mistakes."

Failing himself to detect or to point out these "self-evident errors," he succeeded, after four months labor in procuring the assistance of a gentleman who signs himself "Dr. Charles Enderlin," who comes to his aid in the August No. of the *Working Farmer*, and in a communication of five columns, endeavors to point them out. The scientific value of the Doctor's criticisms will be seen by the subjoined article by Mr. JOS. HARRIS, one of the editors of the *Genesee Farmer*, a gentleman abundantly qualified by years of active service in one of the best analytical laboratories of England, to speak correctly upon the subject. We copy his remarks in justice to Mr. JOHNSON, who is at present pursuing his studies at Leipsic, in Germany, though we doubt whether, if he were now here, he would take the trouble to reply to the puerile and constantly varied charges and insinuations of Mr. MAPES, who, in the four different notices he has made of Mr. JOHNSON's article, has failed to point out a single error, or to exhibit any evidence of a capacity to "review his analysis critically."

The analysis of "Mapes' improved superphosphate of lime" by S. W. JOHNSON, published in the *Country Gentleman* of March 3d, has been pronounced by Mr. MAPES erroneous; and he stated that the error lay so palpably on the face of it, that if no one else pointed it out he should feel obliged to do it himself. For the credit of science be it recorded, that there is at least one other chemist in the United States besides Mr. MAPES who has discovered the errors of Mr. JOHNSON's analysis. This learned individual is Dr. Enderlin, of New-York—according to Mr. MAPES, one of the first chemists of the age, and a gentleman who, according to his own statements, has made many valuable discoveries in chemical science. We are rather surprised that such a great and learned man should be so much a sycophant as this reply to S. W. JOHNSON indicates.

Were Mr. JOHNSON at home we should not, of course, interfere in the controversy; but as that gentleman is now in Europe, it may not be out of place to examine briefly this attack on his scientific reputation.

The first great error Dr. Enderlin points out is, that Mr. JOHNSON calls the phosphate of lime found in bones, coprolites, apatite, &c., &c., "neutral" phosphate instead of "basic" phosphate; he gives the true composition, but makes a mistake in the name. To correct this grievous nominal error, the learned critic devotes two columns of closely printed matter. Now, Mr. JOHNSON was writing for practical agriculturists, and wished to make his meaning as intelligible as possible. He doubtless knew, as well as the profound Dr. E., that there were other compounds of phosphoric acid and lime; but he also knew that the only two compounds that concerned the agriculturist in relation to superphosphate were the bone earth phosphate of lime, and the superphosphate of lime; the one insoluble in water, the other quite soluble. Now, to convert the one into the other we add sulphuric acid, which takes away a portion of lime, producing a compound containing more phosphoric acid than the original phosphate. Mr. JOHNSON calls the first compound *neutral* phosphate, and the other the *acid* phosphate. Can Dr. E.

give us two names that would convey a more distinct idea of the two compounds?

Another error is thus stated: "That no phosphoric acid is *set free* which could combine with the undecomposed phosphate (as Mr. Johnson thinks to be the case) is easily to be understood from the above exposition of the chemical process." The exposition is this: the phosphate of lime contains three atoms of lime united with one atom of phosphoric acid; the superphosphate of lime contains one atom of lime united with one atom of phosphoric acid. Now, when we add to phosphate of lime two atoms of sulphuric acid, two of the lime are taken away, and the remaining atom of lime is united with the atom of phosphoric acid. Admitting this exposition to be true, is not phosphoric acid *set free*, and does it not unite with the undecomposed phosphate, as Mr. Johnson supposed? We can understand the process in no other way. The phosphoric acid is *combined* with the *whole* of the lime; the two atoms of lime do not exist separately. When part of the lime is taken away the phosphoric acid united with it must, for aught we can see to the contrary, be *set free* prior to its combination with the remaining undecomposed phosphate whereby it forms the superphosphate of lime. This is the second great error of Mr. Johnson.

The third is still more egregious, and is thus stated: "That no *free sulphuric acid* can be present in such a manure when the named proportions of sulphuric acid and bone earth are employed, and the mixture is carefully and thoroughly stirred up and left at rest for a sufficient time, is perfectly evident. Nevertheless, Mr. Johnson found, against all chemical possibility, in 'Mapes' improved' 20.98 per cent. insoluble phosphate of lime, and 5.06 per cent. *free sulphuric acid*."

When we find such an analysis we can not but have doubts respecting the ability and experience of the analyst." This, we presume is the error which Mr. Mapes said lay so plainly on the face of the analysis. Let us examine it a little. It is true that phosphate of lime and sulphuric acid can not be brought into *direct* chemical contact without decomposition. For instance: were both in *solution* it would be "against all chemical possibility" to find free sulphuric acid and undecomposed phosphate of lime. But in a dry mixture, as when calcined bones and sulphuric acid are mixed together, this direct chemical contact does not necessarily take place, and consequently the sulphuric acid and phosphate of lime may exist in such a mixture without chemical action.

We recollect once trying to convert "half-inch bones" into superphosphate of lime. The bones were first moistened with the proper quantity of water, and then sulphuric acid at intervals, added in sufficient quantity to more than convert the whole into superphosphate. The mixture was well and thoroughly stirred, and occasionally turned over for two months, yet *not half the bones were acted on by the sulphuric acid*—the outside of the bones merely were decomposed. Does any one suppose that in such a mixture it is "against all chemical possibility" for free sulphuric acid and undecomposed phosphate of lime to exist?

Again: When conducting some experiments on a large scale in the Rothamsted laboratory on the manufacture of superphosphate, we found that it was impossible to make a good manure unless the substance used was ground to an impalpable powder. Thus, animal charcoal, (we presume the article which Mr. Mapes uses in the manufacture of his manure,) we found could not be decomposed unless finely ground. We have used 100 lbs. of sulphuric acid to 100 lbs. of animal charcoal, and had still, "against all chemical possibility," after well stirring and allowing it to remain a sufficient length of time, a considerable quantity of undecomposed phosphate and *free sulphuric acid*.

About fifteen months ago we had sent us a sample of "Mapes' improved" superphosphate of lime. Judging from appearances we thought that the article was manufactured from the unground animal charcoal, and that not more than half of it was acted on by sulphuric acid—a conclusion we afterwards found to be correct from an analysis by Dr. Antisel. We have no doubt this article contained free sulphuric acid, as it most certainly did undecomposed phosphate. Since then we have seen other samples of Mapes' "improved," and conclude that he now grinds his animal charcoal; at all events, it is now a much better manufactured article—yet still it is not only possible, but we think quite probable that it contains *free sulphuric acid* as well as undecomposed phosphate of lime. So much for the third error of Mr. Johnson.

The fourth mistake is thus set forth. Speaking of Mr. Johnson's analysis, our critic says: "We in vain ask, where are the constituents of guano, the oxalic, uric, hydrochloric acids, which in Mapes' are present in the form of water, oxalate of ammonia, chloride of ammonium, and oxalate of lime? Where is the potash, the urea capable of being converted into carbonate of ammonia? Where is the sulphate of ammonia, which is present in large quantities in the improved superphosphate?" A fine piece of rhetoric this, Dr. Enderlin! You are an adept at mystifying a subject, and at showing off your profound learning to your ag-

ricultural readers! We would ask, Is your oxalic acid, chlorine, the carbon and hydrogen of urea compounds, &c., of much agricultural value? We have been in the habit of considering them of little worth. Are we mistaken? We had supposed that if you knew the amount of ammonia or nitrogen a compound contained, you were in possession of all that was necessary to determine the amount and value of its urates, urea, oxalate, and other salts of ammonia. This Mr. Johnson has determined. He found that 'Mapes' improved' contained 15.80 per cent. of organic matter and salts of ammonia, and that this organic matter, &c., contains 2½ lbs. of ammonia; the other 13½ lbs. of organic matter contain your oxalic acid, carbon, hydrogen, &c., and is worth, we think, about as much as 13½ lbs. of dried peat. The potash you so anxiously inquire after, Mr. Johnson did not find. Even admitting the manure to be made as Mr. Mapes states, we do not see how it could contain more than half a per cent. of potash.

Another charge brought against Mr. Johnson is, that he found 37 per cent. of sulphate of lime, and that, to let his readers know what it was, he called it "gypsum" or "plaster." It is admitted that this amount of plaster is present, but it is stated that it was not added, but is necessarily present—superphosphate can not be made without it. This is all true, and Mr. Johnson said nothing to the contrary. He found 37 per cent. of "plaster," and so wrote it down in his analysis. Does Dr. Mapes intend us to understand that his artificially made plaster is any better than that we obtain from natural sources for \$2.50 per ton? This is the last error charged to Mr. Johnson.

We must again apologize to that gentleman for taking any notice of so ridiculous and contemptible an attack on his reputation as a chemist. The manner, however, in which the article is heralded and paraded by Mr. Mapes would lead agriculturists to think that this criticism was well founded, and that Mr. Johnson had made great chemical and analytical mistakes. On the contrary, his analysis is the only one that we have seen which shows the real value of the "improved superphosphate of lime"—it is the only one that gives us the percentage of soluble superphosphate of lime and of the ammonia.

New-Hampshire Agriculture.

Transactions of the New-Hampshire State Agricultural Society, for 1850, 1851, and 1852.

We are indebted to HENRY F. FRENCH for a copy of this neat volume, comprising the proceedings of the Society from its origin to the present time. It shows the intelligence and energy of its members, acting as they do without any assistance from the State government. The volume is mostly occupied with records of proceedings, reports of committees, awards of premiums, and other matters of local interest; it also contains some papers and statements of much general value, portions of which we take the liberty of laying before our readers.

MANURE OF ONE HORSE.—The following experiment by HUMPHREY MOOR, of Milford, with the manure of one horse, applied to one acre of corn, is valuable and interesting, and would have been more so, had the ordinary crop without manure been given. A portion of loam or clay, well intermixed with the manure, in addition to the peat, would doubtless have been an improvement, by more completely retaining the volatile manure:

The manure of one horse, stabled a little more than six months, I composted with about an equal quantity of swamp muck. With this I mixed one cask of slaked lime. In the winter, as the heap was in progress, I threw into it from time to time layers of the muck, which kept it from excessive fermentation, and received the steam which would otherwise have flown off. In the spring I overhauled it twice. The 8th of May I began to apply it to an acre of ground for an Indian corn crop. The land is intervalle, not alluvial. It is a free, open soil. Four or five crops of grass had been mown and taken from it, and, to use common language, it was bound out. It was broken up last autumn. In the spring it was harrowed and furrowed. The whole of the manure was put in the hill. As the manure was not quite enough decomposed, a little of the soil was thrown over it before the corn was dropped, which was of the common twelve-rowed kind. It was hoed three times in the usual way, at usual expense. It was harvested the last week in September. The crop amounted to one hundred and thirty-two bushels of ears of corn.

POULTRY.—The following remarks on the breeds of fowls, from the report of the poultry committee, although not fully endorsed, we commend to those who are very eager after the new sorts. We must however

admit, that the eastern giants possess one characteristic, which although apparently trivial, is really one of no small importance to those who find it necessary to confine their poultry within bounds, namely, inability to get over a fence, rendering a ten foot picket entirely needless:

Then as to barn fowls—your committee are of the opinion that too much attention is paid to the breeding of China and other fancy fowls. In breeding fowls, the main object is to breed such varieties as are the most prolific, and have the best table qualities; and your committee are of the opinion that this object can be most readily attained through natives, Dorkings, and Bolton Greys; perhaps either of these may be improved by crossing, and it is very probable that a fine variety may be produced by a cross of the native with those from China. But with their present experience, your committee believe that neither profit nor good taste suggests the breeding of China hens. They are not great layers; not prolific; are long in getting their growth, and are great eaters; upon the table are coarse and stringy; and of a certainty are no ornament to the farm-yard, their form being awkward and ungainly, and their crow being, as has been well observed, "not the honest Saxon crow, expressive of day-break, love, war, and animal spirits, but a horrid ejaculation, between a Chinese sentence, as described by missionaries, and a badly blown dinner horn." If these things are so, why is so much attention paid to breeding them? This is a plain question, and shall have a plain answer. It is because speculation, curiosity and fashion will govern people.

SWINE.—On the subject of pork-making, and more particularly on the excellence of the Suffolk breed of hogs, which is now coming rapidly into favor, we copy the following extracts from the report on Swine:

Mr. Colman said that some of the farmers in the river towns, (on the Connecticut,) who are in the habit of stall-feeding cattle, consider five bushels of potatoes equivalent to one bushel of corn; others think four bushels of potatoes equal to a bushel of corn. How this may apply in fattening pork, we have no means of judging. But if five bushels of potatoes in fattening pork is only equivalent to one of corn, the price of potatoes for several years past makes them the dearest kind of food. The late Col. Phinney of Massachusetts gave it as his opinion that with Indian corn at one dollar a bushel, and potatoes at thirty-three cents, and pork at twelve cents, hogs may be fattened at a profit. In his experience, he says, four quarts of Indian or barley meal, with an equal quantity of apples, pumpkins, potatoes or roots, cooked, will give two pounds of pork. This, perhaps, is a tolerably correct estimate, from which we may derive some practical hints that may be useful in raising pork for the market. But for several years past, corn in this section of the state has averaged about eighty cents, and potatoes forty cents per bushel, while pork in the round hog has been worth only from five and a half to six and a quarter cents per pound.

From these facts it is apparent that pork raising must be a losing business, with the ordinary breeds of swine prevailing among us. How far our farmers may yet make it a profitable branch of farming, by the more general introduction of the Suffolk and other improved breeds, can only be solved by a series of carefully conducted experiments. In connection with the foregoing, we give a copy of a paper furnished the Secretary by James M. Whiton, Esq., of Holderness, in reference to his swine:

"The excellence of the Suffolk breed I conceive to be the very small cost at which they are kept, as 'store pigs,' and the ease with which they are fattened when it is desired to put them in order to kill. Previous to adopting the Suffolk as the breed for my raising, I made a trial of the Mackie and the native. The Mackie I procured from the late Mr. Phinney, of Lexington, Mass., but for some reason or other, we were not successful with them. Those I had did not prove to be prolific. The natives I procured in the vicinity. They were 'nondescripts,' of course, what were called 'handsome looking pigs.' For want of name, I called them sharks. I am satisfied that of such hogs the corn used in fattening will sell for more money than the pork after it is made, and rather than keep such, it is economy to buy pork and sell the corn. We do not think it advisable generally to have pigs in the fall. Owing to the greater cost of raising and risk of loss, as well as extra care required, it is more profitable to raise in the spring only. Two or three young sows have got to the boar, however, from which we get five pigs this fall. The whole expense of keeping our stock of eighteen hogs from June 1st to October 7th, is the consumption of the following articles: all produced on the farm, viz:—

Slops from the kitchen, (not valued.)

11 bushels corn, at 83 cents,.....	\$9 13
9 " oats, at 37½ cents,.....	3 37
36 " barley, at 75 cents,.....	27 00
40 " refuse potatoes, at 25 cents,.....	10 0

2 loads imperfect pumpkins,.....	2 00
Weeds and green materials thrown in (not valued.)	
	\$51 50
Contra. By a large lot of manure from thirty to forty loads, as estimated, and five pigs, altogether not less than.....	45 00

Actual cost of the eighteen, (besides labor,)... \$6 50
Of these eighteen, one is the sow now exhibited, which we have fatted to kill in October. Three are the barrows which have been a little better fed than the rest, to encourage their growth, and which we shall in a few weeks begin to fatten in order to kill in January. Of the residue, two are boars and twelve are sows, from which we expect pigs next year, if we meet with no accident. I think it safe to estimate that the cost of summering a store hog of the Suffolk breed, exceeds the value of the manure, very little, if any. The cost of fattening one may be seen by the fat sow I exhibit. Taking into account beyond this the value of the pigs, and it will be seen that it is the only breed we have yet had, the raising of which affords the farmer any visible profit.

Some extracts from the excellent paper of H. F. French, on the cultivation of Fruit, will be found in its appropriate department in this number.

The Potato Crop and The Season.

UTICA, AUGUST 9, 1853.—Though the season of vegetation has not closed, yet the weather and the progress of the crops are such that a pretty definite judgment of the future may be formed in regard to many crops. The month of June was very hot. Indeed, from the tenth to the 23d, inclusive, there were fourteen hotter days than have occurred in that month for many years. This weather was very favorable to corn, but quite too impulsive for potatoes.

July, until the 26th, was a very dry month, and cool throughout. Corn rotted badly towards its close, and potatoes were much browned. A calm rain of nearly an inch and a half fell on the 26th, and was followed by three days and four nights of still, coolish, and dark weather, which allowed the earth and exhausted vegetation thoroughly to imbibe this moisture. Then again, August 2d and 4th, each gave nearly three-fourths of an inch of rain, and the 5th and 6th nearly two inches more, the weather continuing to be of the same favorable character as that which followed the 26th of July.

The result of these rains, and of this weather, was more marked than anything of the kind which has occurred for many years. Corn has perfectly recovered its health, and potatoes, though much browned by the previous drouth, have become quite green. Had these rains been followed by cold winds, or burning sunshine, how different would have been the result.

It should here be carefully noted that corn and potatoes which, at the second hoeing, about the middle of June, were plowed deeply with a small subsoil plow passed thrice between the rows, (once very near the hills and once in the center,) suffered much less from drouth than those not thus cultivated. Equally evident was the advantage of hoeing without hilling. Crops thus treated did not cease growing during the drouth, and when the rain finally came, revived much more rapidly than those not thus treated. Early varieties, that were also planted early, have not been benefitted by the rain; neither have some others that were carelessly cultivated. The prospect of late planted fields, especially where they were wisely treated, is now fair.

We are all interested in the question—will there be disease this year? Within the last two or three weeks diseased tubers have been occasionally seen in our city market. But they have not increased—and what is much more important, the foliage has not showed much evidence of disease. The few signs of disease, and the weather with which they have been connected, have been as follows: A slight shower, June 23, was followed by three days and four nights of cold, windy weather, with a morning temperature of 50 degrees. At the close of this chill, June 28th, I found at 7 o'clock A. M., the atmospheric temperature at 60 degrees, while that of the earth, at six inches deep, in my corn field, was 64 degrees. This shows how tena-

ciously the earth holds its heat after it has been thoroughly warmed. It also explains the fact that dry chills injure vegetation so much less than those of the same temperature when following copious rains.

This chill was not, however, without some effect, as July 1st exhibited blue points, wilted leaves, and falling flowers in the potatoes. July 30 gave nearly an inch of rain, followed by cool days on the 5th, 6th and 7th, and by increased signs of disease. As the last rain, considering the dry state of the earth, had produced but little impression, and had been followed by one pleasant day, so the change of weather was nearly equivalent to a dry change. Thus up to the 7th of July, the total pressure of trying changes had not been great nor unusual for this climate, though much greater than last year, and the influence on the potato had been correspondingly slight. The unusually brown appearance of many fields at the close of July, was to be attributed to the drouth much more than to disease.

The difference in the action of the two causes is this: drouth *gradually* browns the foliage, and in extreme cases, prematurely ripens the whole plant. Disease *suddenly* produces blue points and rusty spots on the leaves, which speedily become black. In other cases disease produces a sudden mildew which also speedily turns black, and in extreme cases involves the vine as well as the foliage.

The early crop is now nearly harvested, and though light, was mostly healthful. Considering how long the crop was held nearly stationary by drouth, it may be expected, in favorable cases, to grow late in the fall. The yield in such cases may be tolerably good, but cannot equal that of last year.

Should its present revived condition be followed by hot rains and burning heat, or should its late growth terminate in cold, wet, and windy weather, we may yet experience considerable disease. In this last case, the signs of disease on the tuber may not appear at the fall digging, but will be seen later.

Let those who find their potatoes growing late, dig them before much exposure to wet chills. The yield may not be so great as when dug later, but it will be proportionably healthier.

As the weather since the sixth has been less favorable than before, I will not close this article now, but watch its changes. C. E. GOODRICH.

The conclusion of Mr. GOODRICH's remarks, will be given next week.

Vermont State Fair.

We hope the farmers of New-York will not forget the Vermont State Agricultural Fair, at Montpelier, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 13, 14 and 15. Grounds to the extent of forty acres have been enclosed and arranged for the Fair, and the farmers of the Green Mountains will fill them with the choice productions of their fertile hills and valleys. Montpelier possesses considerable attraction as a village, and no one will regret the time spent in visiting the State, at this Agricultural festival.

We are authorized to say that all animals and articles for exhibition, will be conveyed and returned free on all the railroads in Vermont, on the Northern road in New Hampshire, on the Saratoga and Whitehall road in New-York, and on the steamers Canada and America, on Lake Champlain; and that on all of the above named routes, visitors will be conveyed for half fare, or for fare one way only.

Persons residing out of the State, may become members of the Society, and compete for premiums on foreign stock, plowing, agricultural implements, and all articles coming under the head of discretionary premiums; and may make entry of animals or articles of any class, for exhibition merely, which will be admitted within the enclosure for that purpose, if deemed worthy by the Executive board, or its agent at the Secretary's Office.

Labor in England.

The Mark Lane Express, after speaking of the misery, starvation, and degradation, which some years ago prevailed so extensively in the British Isles, furnishes the following cheering description of the present condition of the laboring population:

How changed is the picture now! Thanks to a gracious Providence, there is now no complaining in our streets; the millions were never so well fed, never so well clothed as at present. The prosperity which commenced among the manufacturing population has reached the rural laborers. There is no longer a merit in employing laborers; the difficulty is where to find them. There is no longer a hardship in being compelled to employ labor; the workhouses are empty, and the poor's rates are falling. Man is no longer a weed—we may add, is not likely soon to be a weed again in England. The problem has been solved of a self-supporting system of emigration, and to the peasantry of Ireland belongs the merit of having given the first solution of it. If the time should ever return when two laborers shall be looking for one master, they know how to transport themselves to lands where two masters will be looking for one laborer. The price of every article of agricultural produce is rising because the millions are consuming largely; that no one can deny; and for once in the course of our history the advance of wages precedes the advance in the cost of the laborer's food. We will not attempt to investigate the causes of this change; we will leave the advocates and the opponents of free trade to discuss the share which it has had in producing it. Our opinions of the effects of the new gold fields on prices are on record—we do not expect any great monetary revolution from that cause; but the sons of toil, the men of thews and sinews who knew nothing of their own county twenty miles from home, have been tempted across the ocean by the gold fields, and the ocean has lost its terrors. The tide of emigration has only slackened because wages in the old country are approaching the rate at which labor is remunerated in new countries.

The Secret of a Large Crop.

1. *A soil containing all the elements of nutrition.* Among many other things, corn and potatoes must have silicate of potash, apples require lime, pears need phosphates, &c. Analysis, and wise experience without analysis, will suggest what crops suit particular soils, and how the deficiencies of soil may best be remedied by manures.

2. *A proper proportion of moisture, air, light, and heat.* Moisture forms the juices that circulate through the plant, carrying the minerals received from the earth, and the elements contributed by the air. It is a main agent in the elaboration of these things, and their final deposition in the seed and fruit. Air is needful as contributing part of the food of the plant. Heat and light are indispensable stimulants of all vegetable processes.

3. *Wise Cultivation.* Plowing, &c., develops the mineral elements of the soil, affords a passage for the roots, and favors the action of moisture, air, light and heat. At the same time, it removes all other vegetables that would prevent the growth of the main crop.

4. *Congeniality and length of season.*—Suppose, a field of corn on a good soil. Congeniality of season secures a proper proportion of moisture, air, light and heat, and their wise action and interaction. Length of season will give largeness to the results of such a soil in such a season. C. E. GOODRICH. Utica, Aug. 26th, 1853.

Great Sale of Imported Stock.

The sale of the Madison County Importation of Short Horns, &c., advertised in this paper, to take place on the 27th inst., deserves the attention of all who wish to obtain the best class of animals that can be found in the world. Messrs. Browning, Farrar & Phillis who went to England last Spring, as Agents for the Company, and made the selections, are experienced Stock farmers, and thorough judges; and having made their selections from the best herds in England, in *advance of all other American purchasers*, they feel quite safe in asserting that no better lot of animals has been imported this year, if ever, into this country. The catalogue will show that the pedigrees are equal to any in the herd book. [See advertisement in this paper.]—Ohio Cultivator.

Notes for the Week.

RECENT IMPORTATION OF STOCK.—By the ship *Mary Carson*, at Philadelphia, having been seventy-eight days on her passage, there arrived two Durham heifers for Dr. HERMAN WENDELL of this city; four Durham heifers imported by GEO. VAIL, Esq., of Troy, for S. P. CHAPMAN of Madison county, and two thorough bred Devon heifers and one Devon bull, for GEO. VAIL, Esq., of Troy.

The Durhams imported by Dr. Wendell and Mr. Vail, are from the herd of Robert Bell, and are bred from Duchess bulls of the late Thomas Bates, Esq. The pedigrees of Dr. Wendell's are as follows: "*Lady Liverpool*," sired by 3d Duke of York, (E. H. B. 10,166;) dam Lily, by 2d Duke of Oxford, (9046;) "*Alice Maud*," sired by Grand Duke, (19,284;) dam Cicely, by Duke of Northumberland. These arrivals make a fine addition to Dr. Wendell's stock, in which are several heifers sired by Duke of Wellington, and Meteor, the premium bull formerly owned by Mr. Vail.

The following are the pedigrees of Mr. Chapman's heifers: "*Agate*," sired by 3d Duke of York; dam Annie, by 3d Cleveland Lad; "*Bright Eyes 3d*," sired by Earl Derby, (10,177,) dam, Bright Eyes 2d, by Lord George Bentick; "*Francie*," sired by 4th Duke of York; dam, Faith, by 4th Duke of Northumberland, and *Boukie*, (cow,) sired by 4th Duke of York, dam, Cicely, by Duke of Northumberland.

Mr. Vail's Devon heifers are from the herd of Lord Leicester, and the bull is from the herd of John T. Davy, the editor of the Devon Herd Book. We learn that Mr. Vail has concluded to collect a small select herd of Devons for his farm, as breeders.

The same vessel also brought two Short-horn heifers for Lorillard Spencer, Esq., of Westchester; a Short-horn bull, "*Harry Lorrequer*," sold at Mr. Fawke's sale for 130 guineas; also two other valuable young bulls, "*Liberator*" and "*Squire Gwynne 2d*," bred by J. S. Tanqueray, of Henden, near London, as well as several others from other breeders; and a lot of Cotswold sheep. These last are for parties, we understand, at Boston and in some of the western states.

Agricultural Societies.

ALBANY COUNTY.—The preparations for the First Fair are now progressing. The grounds selected for the Show are situated about three miles from the city, and embrace a fine grove. The prospects of the society are such that the Managers have offered premiums to the amount of \$1,000, and are using every possible exertion to secure a show which will be a credit to the county and state. A goodly degree of interest is manifested by the farmers, and we have reason to expect that, considering their inexperience in such matters, they will do themselves justice at the Fair, especially in the stock department.

Perhaps no city of its size can equal Albany in the variety and extent of its manufactures, and with a little effort on the part of each manufacturer, a splendid exhibition of manufactured articles might be made. With a view of offering every facility for such display, the Society have provided a large tent, which will be mainly devoted to the purpose, and respectfully and earnestly solicit every manufacturer and dealer in manufactured articles in the county, to contribute to the Fair. The mutual interests of both city and county will be promoted in this way, while such a display will add materially to the general attractiveness of the show.

Tuesday, Oct. 4, will be devoted to entries and arranging articles for exhibition. **Wednesday** the grounds will be opened to the public. The Plowing Match takes place at 10 o'clock, A. M., and a trial of Mowers and Reapers at 2 P. M. The Prize animals will be shown **Thursday** morning at 10 o'clock, after which there will be a public sale of such stock as may be offered. **Thursday** afternoon, the Annual Address will be delivered, and the Premiums declared. The following Superintendents have been appointed:

Gen. Sup't.—E. H. Ireland, Watervliet.
Sup't Horses—Elias Milbank, Bethlehem.
" Cattle—D. D. T. More, Watervliet.
" Sheep—Jas. E. Mackay, Rensselaerville.
" Swine—Chris. Batterman, Guiderland.
" Poultry—Edward Elmendorf, Coeymans.
" Vegetables—Andrew Passenger, Albany.
" Flowers and Plants—Edgar Sanders, Albany.
" Fruit—Geo. A. Leggett, Bethlehem.
" Ladies' Dep.—T. W. Valentine, Albany.
" Farm Imp.—Henry Emery, Albany.
" Miscellaneous—Levi Shaw, Rensselaerville.

We trust that the Society will meet with that support and encouragement which it deserves, and that the success of the Fair will be such, as to give Albany county a rank among the best agricultural counties of the State.

RENSSELAER COUNTY.—The annual Fair of this enterprising and efficient society, takes place at Lansingburgh, Sept. 13, 14 and 15. The address will be delivered on the last day by B. P. JOHNSON, Esq., Secretary of the State Agricultural Society.

The Society have purchased ample grounds and buildings, which cost about \$13,000, for their permanent accommodation, and it is doubtful whether any county society in the state can show fixtures equally extensive and convenient. The Society incurred a debt of about \$2,700 in the purchase, which it is anxious to liquidate as speedily as possible, when the whole receipts will be applied to premiums. We learn that the prospects for the coming show are very good, and we can assure the agricultural public, that there will be something worth seeing at Lansingburgh, on the days of the Fair.

The example which Rensselaer county has set is worthy of imitation, and we trust the time is not far distant, when every county will have its permanent grounds and buildings, and a local habitation as well as a name. The expense of arranging grounds, for a series of years, will be much lessened by this method, and greater stability given to the Society. The attention of the managers can then be directed to increasing the usefulness of the Society—by changing from time to time the amount of premiums, and the offering special ones for desirable experiments, instead of pursuing year after year the same beaten course.

CHEMUNG COUNTY.—We are indebted to A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, for a copy of the Constitution, By-Laws and Premium list of the Chemung Co. Ag. Society. The Fair is to be held at Horseheads, Oct. 7 and 8.

WILMINGTON, VT.—We have received a show bill of this Society, giving notice of an annual Fair, Oct. 4, and offering a large list of Premiums. We ought to have more of these town societies—the more the better; for they all act as a stimulus to each other.

A FINE SPECIMEN OF WHEAT.—We were shown, at the ware-rooms of Emery & Co., in this city, a very fine specimen of Soule's White Chaff wheat, raised by JOSEPH WATSON of Clyde, Wayne county. A sheaf, which we were assured was a fair sample of the entire field, showed the stalks of uniform height, and every head perfectly filled. The grain is plump and bright, entirely free from any foul substance, and weighs 63 pounds to the bushel. Mr. Watson is already known as among the best farmers in the state, and we are glad to notice so choice an evidence of his skill in wheat-growing.

FRENCH MERINOS.—Two small lots of French Merinos, from the flocks of S. W. JEWETT of Vermont, recently passed through this city, on their way to Alabama and Missouri, selected by T. Vivion and E. W. Jenkins, Esq. It would seem that the "*Sunny South*" are about to test the value of this large race of fine woolled sheep.

J. G. J., Illon.—Thomas' American Fruit Culturist is just the work you want. It can be had at most of the book stores throughout the country. Price \$1.

Domestic Economy.

The Preservation of Eggs for Winter Use.

I notice on page 121 of your last, a new mode of preserving eggs. I think I can describe one that is much better, because cheaper, less roomy, and much more philosophical. It should be borne in mind, that eggs are mainly composed of albumen, mixed with a minute quantity of the salts of sulphur, phosphorus, lime and magnesia. The shell consists mostly of lime. Of the whole weight, the shell constitutes about one-tenth, the white six-tenths, and the yolk three-tenths. Few animal substances are so putrescent as eggs, unless preserved with care. The shell, composed as it is mostly of lime, glued together with a trifle of animal matter, is its most natural and safe depository. Yet even the shell yields gradually to the action of the atmosphere, so that a part of the watery fluid of the egg escapes, and air occupies its place, thus injuring the quality of it.

The great secret then of preserving eggs, is to keep the interior in an unaltered state. This is best done by lime-water, in which a little common salt is infused. This constitutes a fluid perfectly indestructible by air, and one that is so allied to the nature of the shell as not to be absorbed by it, or through it into the interior of the egg. On the other hand, salt or lime, in a dry state, will act on the moisture of the egg, as will strong ashes. This plan, also, will save more eggs in a given space than any other. It will also admit of keeping them in cellars ever so damp, and, I had almost said, ever so foul, since nothing will be likely to act on the lime-water. As eggs are very nearly of the specific gravity of water, and so near with it, I have little doubt that eggs barreled up tightly, in lime-water, could be transported as safely as pork.

Lime-water may be made in the most careless manner. Seven hundred pounds of water will dissolve about one pound of lime. A pint of lime, therefore, thrown into a barrel of water, is enough, while ten times as much can do no hurt, and will not alter the strength of it. The salt, which I do not deem very important, should be put in in a small quantity, say a quart to a barrel. All are aware, that a very large quantity of salt may be dissolved in water. Brine, strong enough for pork, would undoubtedly hurt eggs.

Having made your lime-water, in barrels if you are a merchant, and in stone-pots if you are a small householder, drop your eggs on the top of the water, when they will settle down safely. It is probably important that no bad eggs go in, as it is supposed by some that they would injure others. To test your eggs put them in clean water, rejecting all that rise. A better remedy is to look at them through a tube—say a roll of paper, by daylight, or hold them between your eye and a good candle by night. If the eggs are fresh, they will, in either case, look transparent. If they are a little injured, they will look darkish. If much injured, they will look entirely dark.

Eggs, well put up and kept in this manner, will keep, I cannot tell how long, but until they are much more plenty and cheap than at present, quite long enough.

Leached ashes well dried, and even grain, have, kept eggs very well, in my experience, but no method is so cheap and obvious as the lime-water. As lime absorbs carbonic acid slowly, and thus becomes insoluble, so almost any lime, even though it has been slacked for months, will answer the purpose. Lime water, permitted to stand still, will immediately be covered with a transparent film. This is the lime of the water uniting with the carbonic acid of the atmosphere, and returning to the state of limestone, and does not hurt the eggs.

I send you this long account of a small thing, not because it is new, but because many people forget old and very familiar things. C. E. GOODRICH. *Utica, August 26th, 1853.*

Rhubarb.

⌘ This plant is coming very extensively into use along our Lake Shore, and when the dwellers inland learn to grow it, the same will be generally true. At present, however, it seems to be put to a single use—that of pie-making. It is admirable for this, and the use of it in this way, will pay amply for its cultivation. But one word as to treating it. Some persons peel the stalks before cooking, while others *stew* them before putting them into the pie. Either is worse than useless. The way is to wash the stalks simply; then cut them into small pieces, put them raw into the pie; apply the seasoning and bake. One who tries this will never depart from it.

But there are other uses for the pie-plant besides pastry. Vinegar and wine may be made of it. For these purposes, the following method is pursued: Bruise six pounds of Rhubarb stalks in one gallon of cold spring water; let it stand in a moderately cool place five or six days, stirring it now and then each day; then strain it through a sieve, and add four pounds of sugar, and one sliced lemon. Let it stand now without stirring for ten days; then strain it through muslin, and put it in a cask. After fermentation is over, which will last five or six weeks, add an eighth of an ounce of isinglass. Then either bung the cask, or draw it off in bottles, and keep it in a cool cellar, till a year old. This for wine. To make vinegar, proceed in the same way to the putting in of the isinglass, which is now omitted; then let it stand in a warm place with bung out till it is vinegar. The best time to make the wine is after the heats of summer are over. Our large Rhubarbs grow on moist soils, till near or quite winter. The earlier and smaller, of course, die down long before.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Cooking Fish.

Some one gives the following very reasonable directions for cooking fish. To a part of them we can subscribe from having had experience thereto relating. The particular varieties of fish may not be common, but the classes to which they belong, include all eatable fish among us. Fish must be put into cold or boiling water, according to its firmness of flesh; for instance, turbot, salmon, mackerel, &c., should be put into cold water; while plaice, whittings, haddocks, and such soft-fleshed as well as crimped fish, should be put into boiling water. The reason is obvious; by putting flaccid and watery fish into the water cold, it is rendered still more soft and watery; but the boiling water sets it and renders it firmer; on the other hand, the cold water penetrates and softens the fish that is of firmer texture, and makes it more tender and delicate. Keep the water skimmed while the fish is boiling.

Fish is cooked enough when it leaves the bone easily. Be sure to wash and clean your fish well.

In frying fish, having washed it, dry it thoroughly in a clean cloth, then flour it well, or whisk it over with egg, and dip into bread-crumbs before frying it. Be sure your pan is very clean, and that your fat (of which there should be enough to cover the fish) boils before you put the fish in. Fry fish quickly, of a fine light brown. Some like fish fried in batter—as good a batter as any is a little ale and flour beaten up just as you are ready for it—then dip the fish in before frying it. Put plenty of salt in the water in which you boil fish, and a stick of horse-radish, excepting mackerel, with which you boil salt, mint, parsley and fennel.—*Id.*

Egg Plant.

This is a very pleasant vegetable for late summer and fall use. The purple is the only one eaten, the white being merely ornamental. It is a slow grower, and in northern latitudes needs to be started in a frame or hot bed. To cook it, the "Soil of the South," gives us a new recipe:—"First, peel the fruit, and slice it thin, boil it in salt and water until thoroughly done. Now drain off the water, cover it with sweet milk, crumble in some bread and crackers, with pepper, and such other condiments as the taste may dictate. Now break in two or three eggs, and as it simmers over the fire, stir all together; as soon as the eggs begin to harden, the metamorphosis is complete; the oysters are ready for the table. To fry them, they should be first peeled and parboiled, then dipped in batter and dropped into boiling lard—taking care to season them properly before frying."—*Id.*

To PRESERVE RIPE TOMATOES.—To each quart skinned and pressed down tight add a quart of brown sugar, and boil them together for an hour and a half; then to each quart of tomatoes add one lemon in slices, with some ginger tied in bags, or you may use the extract, and boil it another hour and a half. Then take it from the fire, and cool it before putting it into the jar. Tie it up tight, and keep it in a cool place.

ELDERBERRY PIE.—Prepare the crust as for apple pie—put the under crust on the platter and pour in the fruit till half an inch deep, then sprinkle two spoonfuls of flour and two of sugar over them, and pour on a teaspoonful of sour cream. Put on the upper crust and bake thoroughly, and you will have a most delicious pie; the best, according to my taste, that can be prepared, and so say nearly all who taste them. A little nutmeg and loaf sugar grated over the pie when first taken from the oven, improves it.

The Grazier.**Good Milch Cows.**

A writer in the Middletown (Conn.) *Sentinel and Witness*, urges upon the citizens and farmers of that vicinity, the necessity of forming an association for the improvement of the breed of Milch cows—a branch of improvement to which but little attention, has as yet, been paid in this country. The great object of the principal breeders of cattle in England, has been to produce animals of fine form and symmetry, which will mature early, and fatten at the least expense, with little or no regard to the milking properties of the females. From herds bred for this purpose, most of our expensive imports have been made. The results have proved, in the highest degree, beneficial so far as the production of beef is concerned; and in a greater or less degree in the milking properties of our native cattle. But we want a breed of uniform good milkers; and we know of no field, which affords a better prospect of a fair reward, than the breeding of such a race; any individual or association which would undertake the work, would deserve the praise of the country. The writer above alluded to, says:—

"But we cannot ask any one to take shares in this, or any other project where money is wanted, without meeting the question, 'Will it pay?' The answer may be gathered from what follows:—

A good Cow, to be worthy of the name, should yield, on the average, for the first 100 days after calving, 7½ quarts at a mess, or 15 qts. per day, amounting to 1,500
For the next 100 days, she should average 5 qts. at a mess, 1,000
For the succeeding 100 days, do. 4 qt. do., 800

Total number of qts. 3,300
—giving her a respite of 65 days before calving.
3,300 qts. of milk, at 3 cts. per qt., is very near \$100
The cost of keeping may be reckoned as follows:
For pasturage, the season, \$12
2 tons hay, 26
800 lbs. corn meal, or its equivalent, ... 12— 50

Leaving a balance of, \$50 or 100 per cent. on the cost of keeping, to pay for attention and expenses, without estimating the value of her calf, or the manure she may make. If the business be done on a liberal scale, we think there is chance for some profit. A cow that will do this, may be called good. It is common for persons keeping cows, to say, they will give 10 or 12 qts. at mess; but this is not always true—for not one in ten of the cows in Middlesex County, so far as the writer's knowledge extends, will average so much, for three successive months, with common feed. True, there some instances of much greater yield, but the quality is not the best. A gentleman of undoubted veracity, living within a mile or two of the city, assured me, a few days since, that one of his cows gave 56 lbs., (I think it was,) equal to 27 or 28 qts., daily. Her milk, however, was inferior to that from his other cows. Such cows are rare; but it is from the rarest and the best that a preserve,—if I may use the word,—of cows for breeding and for the dairy should be selected."

Docking Lambs.

In the July number of the Cultivator, S. W. Jewett has given what he calls a safe method of docking lambs. It is simply this: "Slit down the skin lengthwise, about about an inch. The artery, if in a lamb, will be seen the size of common knitting-needle. Draw a thread of waxed linen or silk under the artery, with the common straight needle, or one a little crooked at the point is better. Tie up tight before you cut off the tail; which you will sever just below the knot. This is all done very easily, and with very little loss of blood. You may sprinkle a little dust or pulverized alum on the wound to advantage."

Now I have no doubt that this is all very easily done by Mr. Jewett, or any other person who chooses, but is it so easy for the poor lamb to suffer it. But since Mr. Jewett has given his method of cutting off lambs tails, if he would give his reasons for so doing, and the advantages arising from it, I would be very thankful.

For my part, I am opposed to docking any animal, and sheep in particular, and I will give some of my reasons for it. The first is this, a long tailed sheep is of some advantage to the wool-grower, on account of

the wool on it. And in the second place, it is of great advantage to the sheep, especially when flies are plenty. And in the third place, a long tail looks better than a short one. And in the fourth place, I think docking is a very barbarous practice, and one I hope will be soon be abandoned. A FARMER. *Alleghany Co., Pa.*

"Ayrshires as Milkers."

I notice by your Country Gentleman of the 25th, a statement of the dairy properties of certain Short-horn cows, for the purpose apparently, of eliciting information as to the comparative values of Durhams and Ayrshires for dairies.

⌘ Mr. Edward M. Shepard of Norfolk, in this, St. Lawrence county, is a breeder of Ayrshires, and while he has made no experiments with particular or individual cows, like your correspondent "P., of Seneca, N. Y.," which, by the way, is not a proper method of testing the value of breeds, unless the whole herd be taken, has yet permitted to be published in the papers of this county, at the solicitation of myself and other friends, trials of his whole herd, the substance of which is here submitted.

Mr. Shepard had 14 cows, Ayrshires and their crosses on natives, half-bloods, six heifers, milking for the first time—time, the third week in June—feed, grass only.

Allowing one cow for family use, and deducting 40 per cent from heifers, and his trial stood thus:

Cows,	8
Heifers 6, reduced to cows, is,	3.6
	11.6

Deduct one cow for family, is cows, 10.6

The product for the week was 12 lbs. 12 oz. per cow. The first week in July, feed grass only, and much affected by drouth, he milked twenty, eight of which were heifers, milking the first season, and this trial stood thus:

12 cows, less one for family, is,	11.
8 heifers, 40 per cent off, is	4.8

Full cows, 15.8

The product for the week, per cow, was 14 lbs. 13 oz. and a fraction over.

But, lest your correspondent might think my allowance for heifers too much, which, however, is considered a just allowance by the dairymen of this county, the result of the last trial, without any deduction for their being heifers, and four of them only two years old at that, was 12 lb. 5 oz. and a fraction per head, for the week.

I am advised by Mr. Shepard, that for the purpose of testing the merits of these breeds for the dairy, he will select some five or ten cows from this Ayrshire herd, and place them for some one week next autumn, or next June, against an equal number of any other pure breed of the same respective ages, owned by any one breeder or dairyman of the state. The cattle to feed upon grass only during the week, and for two weeks prior to the trial. The time to be notified through the Country Gentlemen. The time to consist of seven days, fourteen morning and evening milkings, each milking to be weighed, and each days product churned and weighed by itself, and the final test result to be in the aggregate, containing not over one ounce of salt per pound of butter.

Mr. Shepard will wait the pleasure of your correspondents. H. G. FOOTE, Secretary St. Law. Ag. Society. *Ogdensburg, Aug. 30, 1853.*

How to Rear Pigs.

MR. EDITOR—I have a fine Suffolk sow, which lately had a litter of ten pigs; in the course of forty-eight hours after the pigs were born, she killed six of them, by over laying and smothering them. I was relating and lamenting the loss, in the presence of an Irish girl that lives in my family, and she immediately said, if they had been in her country, all would have been saved. I said, Mary, how do they manage pigs in your country? "Dear me!" she replied, "we put them all in a box, so the mother can't hurt them." "Well, how do you feed them?" I inquired. "O bless my soul," said she, "we put them with the mother several times during the day, until they are week old, and then they can take care of themselves."

The thought occurred to me, that possibly some others besides myself, might be ignorant of the Irish science of rearing pigs, and if you think proper, you can publish the method for the benefit of the community, until we get something better from Congress, or the Colleges. S. D. WALBRIDGE. *North Bennington, August 25, 1853.*

Horticultural Department.

Seedling Plums.

Mr. E. Dorr of this city, well known for his devotion to fruit culture, has favored us with samples of one of his seedling plums, which he has named *Howard's Favorite*. It is rather large, roundish obovate, with a slight neck, stem an inch long, in a small cavity, suture indistinct, color a fine rich orange yellow, shaded with purplish red, and often with rich reddish purple spots, next the sun; flesh rich yellow, somewhat fibrous, exceedingly juicy, rather rich and sub-acid in flavor, adhering to the rather small stone. "Good," or "very good," not equal in flavor to the best; very agreeable, but comparing well with Imperial Gage; shoots smooth.

Fruit Growing in New-Hampshire.

We make the following selections from the excellent article on this subject, from the pen of HENRY F. FRENCH, published in the Transactions of the New-Hampshire Agricultural Society. We are furnished with a few facts in relation to the profits of fruit raising, even in that apparently unfavorable region of hard soil and cold climate, when proper cultivation is given:

In the year 1852, it is a fact beyond controversy, that even the cold climate and hard soil of our own Granite hills have produced apples in such profusion, that many towns in our eastern counties have received more money in exchange for them, than for any other article of produce which they have sold.

It is a fair estimate, in this part of State, that ten barrels of winter apples will sell generally for as much money as a ton of the best hay. Hay has been considered, for many years, the most profitable crop that can be raised for sale, in this section, and has borne a price, for ten years past, not upon an average, above ten dollars per ton.

A few facts may tend to indicate the comparative profit of the crops of hay and apples.

Mr. Robert F. Williams gathered from an orchard in Hampton, of one acre only, the past year, from grafts set in 1847, in very old and decayed trees, two hundred barrels of first rate Baldwin apples. The number of trees in the orchard is seventy.

A writer in the New-England Farmer of January 22, 1853, states that he knows "an orchard of forty Baldwin apple trees, that yielded more than three hundred barrels of fruit of best quality, the past season, and about the same quantity in the season of 1850." He says further, "The ground about these trees has been kept in a perfectly pulverized state for half a dozen years, or more, and manured like a garden."

John Lowe, Jr., Esq., of Exeter, set sixty-six trees from the nursery, in the spring of 1843, and forty-two more in the fall of the same year. They bore a few apples in 1847 and 1848. In 1850, he picked six barrels; in 1851, twenty-one barrels; in 1852, fifty barrels of fruit of the best quality. This is a fair example of the success of good cultivation among us, although trees frequently come into bearing more speedily.

It is proper, however, to suggest, that the Baldwin usually produces only every other year. It would be a fair estimate that fifty trees, which would stand upon an acre, at the distance of about thirty feet apart, would produce an annual average crop of 60 barrels of fruit, worth sixty dollars. It is not unusual to see a single tree bear eight or ten barrels of fine apples, and occasional instances occur, where sixteen barrels are gathered at once from one tree. At the lowest rate of product that any man in his senses, who has ever properly cultivated an orchard, in the eastern part of the State, would estimate as a common crop, an apple orchard will give four or five times as much profit as the same quantity of land in grass, with far less cost of cultivation, through a long series of years.

Such thorough work as the following, is the secret of much of the success of those cultivators who have the "extraordinary good luck" to outstrip their neighbors in products and profits:

Select any soil, not so low as to be saturated with stagnant water, nor so sandy as to be dry. A granite soil is as good as any, and a slate soil, perhaps, equally good; but for convenience of cultivation, I should prefer land not very stony. Subsoil it to the depth of eighteen inches, if practicable, and if not, plow as deep as possible, and excavate places for the trees eighteen inches deep, and six feet in diameter, and make the soil thrown out rich with compost manure before replacing it. Plant the trees, which should be two or three years from the bud, in the spring or autumn, as is most convenient. Many persons much prefer the spring, and no one, I believe, prefers the autumn. I have myself

set them in both seasons, and have discovered no difference. Set them thirty-three feet apart, which will give forty trees to the acre. Keep the land under cultivation with hoed crops until it is too much shaded to be productive, and then let it lie fallow, with plowing and harrowing enough to keep down the weeds. Apple trees will not thrive in sward land; I mean in land kept in grass. In all parts of the country fruit trees set in grass land may be seen struggling desperately for dear life, and of no value whatever except as a warning against similar folly.

On the subject of the prospects of market we make the following extracts, which only confirm what we have often repeated:

Great fears are expressed by many persons that no market can be found for the apples which will be produced upon the great numbers of trees recently planted in New-England. The bountiful crop of the present season has seriously alarmed some who seem not to consider how small a portion of the world, they themselves inhabit. For fifty years the same cry has been raised, and yet the price of apples has steadily increased.

An aged gentleman in Chester, who sixty years ago set out an orchard of two acres, was thought almost demented, because as his friends told him, there never could be a market for so much fruit. These two acres would sell, to-day, for two thousand dollars. The trees are still thrifty and productive, and pay him the clear profit of the interest of five thousand dollars!

The home market is not yet half supplied. Every family should, and will, in future years, consume at least twice as many barrels of grafted apples as of flour, and they who fear an over-supply, may as well commence their lamentations over the immense crops of wheat of our western states. New-Hampshire does not yet produce one-half so many apples as would be required to supply the inhabitants of the state, as plentifully as the people of Rockingham county consider necessary to their comfortable subsistence.

In corroboration of the last remark, we quote from another place:

Indeed, it has not been unusual for persons in New-Hampshire, residing fifty and even an hundred miles from Boston, on a railroad, to send to that city and purchase apples, at two or three dollars a barrel, because they were not to be procured nearer home! In the greater part of the state, indeed, I suppose there is nothing like a supply adequate to the home consumption.

The following remarks on the *foreign market*, are well worthy of the attention of all wholesale orchardists in the northern states, and place in a clear point of view, the importance of procuring *long keepers*:

As to the market abroad, it should be borne in mind that the production of fine fruit of this kind is limited to a small portion of the earth, and probably no portion of it is better adapted to the culture of the best *late keeping* varieties, than New-Hampshire. No late-keeping apples can be produced in warm latitudes. The apples of England are inferior in size, flavor and keeping qualities. The apples of New-York and New-Jersey, which fill the markets early in the season, are mostly gone which February, when our Baldwins are in their best condition, and entirely disappear when our later species are perfectly sound. The entire South and California are buyers and not producers. By steam navigation, we may carry our fruit, in a few days, to the ends of the earth and the fact that ice and the best apples are produced in the most convenient positions for shipping together, and that they agree remarkably well in close proximity on a voyage at sea, gives additional advantages to New-England enterprise in this direction. Ships freighted with ice and apples have already left our ports for Egypt and for China, as well as nearer markets.

The late-keeping quality of our apples gives us an advantage over "all the rest of mankind," and this has been kept in mind in making up the foregoing list. An apple of the same quality, that will keep two months longer than the Baldwin, would be at present, and probably forever, worth nearly double the price of that variety. Such apples will probably never be produced far from the latitude of this state.

The prices at which apples have been sold in England would afford an enormous profit to us. Seven and eight, and even twelve dollars per barrel, have been common rates of sale. So recent has been the production of any surplus crop, and so recent, too, the use of steam navigation, that markets have not been sought, and no regular foreign trade in this fruit has been established. The surplus of our crop has been bought up by speculators, at their own prices, and the producers have hardly received a fair share of the profit. Soon a regular trade will be opened, and many years must elapse before any product of our soil can yield so liberal a return for labor and capital as our crop of apples. Even at the low price of one dollar a barrel, which is the lowest yet reached among us,

the culture of this fruit pays twice, at least, the profit of any other of our crops.

To the preceding extracts, we add but one other, taken from the report of the Fruit Committee in 1852, showing very plainly that with the same cultivation and manuring that the farmer gives his corn and potatoes, orchards may be made eminently profitable:

Mr. Thompson's Statement.—One acre of orchard, one hundred apple trees, grafted in 1837-8; size of the trees when grafted, three to five inches through the trunk. Apples put up in 1848, 80 bbls.; in 1850, 200 bbls.; in 1851, 75 bbls.; and this season probably 250 bbls. The land is hard-wood soil, sloping to the north. The manner of cultivation is this: I plow it twice a year, turn under a coat of buckwheat in August, and then turn under the leaves late in the fall. Manure with swamp muck, prune and scrape them once a year. Varieties, Baldwin, Roxbury Russett, R. I. Greening, and Sweets, and other kinds too numerous to mention.

Amateur and Window Gardening.

MINIATURE CAMELLIAS.—It may not be known to some of your readers, that the camellia can be flowered in a flumb pot. The way to do this, is to put in cuttings now of the ripened wood of the *single red* or the *Middlemiss*, and keep in a cool frame till they have cicatrized over, then introduce into a gentle bottom heat, which need not take place till early spring, and they will soon form roots. They should then be potted into three-inch pots, and encouraged to make as much growth as possible, and, by the end of July, they will be ready for grafting. The stock should be cut down, leaving about two leaves on, which assists their union; on the level of the upper one is to be put the graft, which should be selected from a shoot that has one or more prominent flower-buds on. They will require to be placed in a close and moist atmosphere till the union is complete—a handlight or frame will do. In the ensuing winter and early spring, the flowers will expand, forming a miniature tree of exquisite beauty, either for the decoration of the green-house stage between large plants, or the parlor table. After the plant has done flowering and is about to start into growth it should be potted, when it will soon make a nice dwarf, bushy plant. Thousands are propagated annually this way for the London market, and sold when in flower for the decoration of the window.

Equal parts of light turfy loam and fibry peat, mixed up with some small pieces of charcoal and broken bones, form an excellent soil for the camellia. Small plants always come in handy for arranging on the stage, and none are prettier than the camellia, grown in this way.

Many window plants may again be taken to their winter quarters, if attention is paid to their wants. But before doing so, it is advisable to examine the drainage and see that no worms or anything has interfered with that; if so, it must be remedied, or the consequences will soon be apparent from a sickly, unhealthy appearance. The pots should be thoroughly cleansed of all greenness that may have accumulated both for the health of the plants and the sweetness of the dwelling.

Never daub up the pot with paint or any other mixture, as it destroys the porous nature of the pots, which is very congenial to the roots; besides making them look unsightly as compared with the natural color of a good made flower pot. As the wood will not have wholly ripened yet, the plants should be placed far enough apart to allow a good circulation of air all round. If saucers are placed under the pots, they should on no account be left with water in, at this season of the year, as the great point now is to gradually bring them to a dormant state; when they will be much better able to stand a few degrees of frost without injury.

THE DICYTRA SPECTABILIS.—This fine plant, belonging to the order of *Fumariaceae*, and by far the most beautiful of them, is by no means so commonly cultivated as its great merits deserve.

Although known to botanists since the days of Linnaeus, it was left to Mr. Fortune to introduce it into Europe in 1844 from China, where he found it cultivated by the natives. It grows from one to two feet high, having three or four axillary racemes of beautiful

flowers, each raceme being from four to six inches long. The flowers are an inch long and nearly three quarters wide, with two serrate petals of a delicate rose color, and the intervening projecting narrow ones white, with a purple tip.

It strikes readily from cuttings of any part of the stem, and is easily wintered by keeping it dry, and merely out of the reach of hard frosts. In the spring, it should be started into growth and planted out in the open border. Where there is a green-house, a few of the strongest of the plants should be saved for flowering in pots, as no plant has a more cheerful appearance when in flower. It should be gradually shifted into larger pots as required, using turfy loam, sand, and a little well rotted cow or horse dung.

After their beauty is over in the green-house, they may be planted in the borders where they will make fresh growth and commence flowering again. E. S. Albany, August 30, 1853.

The Curculio and its Remedies.

The annual depredations of the curculio, upon our plums, apricots and nectarines, and more lately upon the cherries, peaches, grapes and pears, have caused a spirit of investigation to spring up among our most eminent pomologists and horticulturists, with some assurance of success; but which, until now, has been of little or no avail. The truth, so far as orchard planting is concerned, all the remedies which have been advocated in the horticultural journals and otherwise have proved hopelessly abortive.

For instance, take into consideration (in a practical point of view) the paring of a whole orchard; or white-washing the trees, and syringing them completely with sulphur and lime, to be repeated after every rain and shower, we simply ask, will it pay? Or going through an orchard of plums and peaches, every morning and evening, jarring every tree, having previously spread sheets underneath; then, to ensure success, you must catch Mr. Turk and kill him—the latter very essential indeed. Next, the pig-pen and hen-roost theory was proclaimed as a sure preventive. Those who have tried the remedy can answer, no doubt, in the negative. Not long since I saw the plum and apricot orchard of Mr. V. W. Smith of our city, whose trees were very handsome and thrifty. The apricot orchard attracted my attention particularly, from the fact that he had not only made a large pig-pen of it, but that he had made a separate pen around many trees, in which he had confined the porkers. Now, we would naturally suppose that the faithful application that our friend Smith made, would have been crowned with success. How was it? I will give you the reply. He did not save one single specimen; the curculio stung all, and they fell to the ground. The pigs did eat the fallen fruit—this is one fact worth remembering. But the loss of the fruit was not the worst feature of the remedy. One half of his apricot trees have died, just as if they had been struck with blight from top to bottom. So much for pig-pens. Various other plans, equally fallacious, have been recommended, besides various nostrums, of which you have noticed some dozen or more in the Country Gentleman of July 28th. I again ask, will they answer at all as a remedy, and if so, are they cheap and easy of application for orchard planting? The reply will be always (in one case or the other) in the negative.

These propositions, attended with their failures, go clearly to show that we have a great enemy to contend with, and his success has almost caused a total abandonment of the culture of the plum, apricot, &c. A writer in the Rural New-Yorker, from Alabama, N. Y., in speaking of the prospects for plums, cherries, and apricots, says, "that they have been almost entirely ruined by that king of pests, the curculio, and even the peach has not escaped his ravages; never before has he made such havoc in the peach crop, as this season, and not the twentieth part of a crop will be realized, where, not three weeks since, a full crop was anticipated.

A friend in Pennsylvania, in a late letter, says, "that

the pears in this vicinity have been very much destroyed by the curculio." The same remarks will apply to the grapes in many sections of the country. Mr. C. P. Williams of Albany, in a late letter, speaking of the curculio, says, "I also have discovered a remedy for curculio, after thoroughly trying the whole routine of 'preventive,' one, too, which all will admit is effectual, and which I have latterly vigorously adopted, in utter despair of success with anything else, that is *catching and choking the breath out of him*." If a discovery which will render this remedy unnecessary shall be made, I shall rejoice, and the discoverer will be placed on the list of public benefactors.

You will perceive from the above that all the recommendations fail of their purpose entirely, or if they are successful, they cannot be put into every-day operation, or be used for orchard planting. I agree with Mr. Williams in the latter remark, and it is with this view that I have trespassed upon your columns; my object is to get scientific men, pomologists, amateurs, men in every-day life, to give a portion of their time to learn the habits, instincts and mode of living of Mr. Turk, with a view to an efficient and cheap remedy, and one easy of application—and then not only to place him "on the list of public benefactors," but to give him a handsome compensation for his success. The potato rot, pear-blight, and curculio, are three of our greatest evils; therefore remedies which would be acceptable, should be recognized and paid for by liberal premiums from all the agricultural and horticultural societies in the states. Nay, it should be considered differently. It is a national interest—a national benefit; a remedy for which the Congress of the United States might offer a large remuneration and by so doing benefit their constituents, the whole people, much more than by the thousands yearly squandered in party politics and political debate. A remedy which would save one entire crop of plums over the whole Union, would be almost valueless, worth in all probability several millions of dollars. Would it not be well and praiseworthy for our rulers and legislators; to act in this matter, by offering a reward. Ought not our state and county societies, as well as all horticultural societies, to offer a fair premium for the same. If so, it would stimulate men to perseverance and observation.

These remarks have been penned from the fact, that a man who should make the discovery of a remedy, which shall be cheap, easy of application, and effectual, with but one application, would certainly be entitled to be highly remunerated. That such a remedy has been discovered I am authoritatively informed.

Hon. JAMES MATTHEWS of Coshocton, Ohio, a fruit culturist of sound skill and great pomological research, after having turned his attention to a remedy for this insect, (the curculio,) has finally become established in his opinions, from actual experiments, which he says cannot be doubted.

Under date of June 29th, he states, "That an accidental discovery of last year, by which I saved the plums on one fine tree, led me to the investigation of this subject. I then thought I knew the means of my success, but could not account for the reason. From my experiments this year, I find I was mistaken; but a thorough investigation, has led me now to a full knowledge of the cause of my success, and the whole philosophy of the matter.

"I experimented upon twelve trees, at various seasons since the fruit was formed, so as to be sure of the true remedy. I practiced three several methods, which suggested themselves from former experiments; one on four trees, one on three and one on five. The latter was the correct one; and is a cheap, easy, and perfect remedy. Two of the five trees I operated upon at the first appearance of curculio; from that moment his depredations ceased, with the exception of an occasional incision, for about one week, after which not another puncture appeared, and these trees are so laden with fine fruit now, that I have ten or twelve props under each; the other three trees I purposely left until about

one-half of the fruit was well punctured by Mr. Turk, and then I applied the remedy, and their work forthwith ceased. The injured fruit fell off, and the balance are in fine condition. On the other seven trees, operated upon in two different ways, every plum has been stung, and fallen off. I also experimented on an apricot tree, on which I had a bud of Kirk's purple plum growing, and on each of these I have fine, perfect fruit, for the first time. I have no doubt now as to the efficacy of my remedy, and shall plant next spring a small orchard of the best plums I can get, as I have no farther fears of injury from this universal pest. As I have spent much time and money within the last twelve or fourteen years, in the study and practice of horticulture, with, as yet, but little or no profit, and as this is a matter of great importance to fruit-growers throughout the United States, I have concluded not to make my discovery public gratuitously. I shall be ready in the spring, at the proper season, either personally or by substitute, to go to any part of the country to experiment for any agricultural or horticultural society, or any company of individuals who will offer a suitable and satisfactory premium for an effectual remedy for the curculio. My experiments shall then be made under the supervision of a competent committee, on whose report (after applying my remedy to such number of trees as they shall require) the question shall be decided for or against me, and if I am not entirely successful, my time and expenses shall be gratuitous. This is all any reasonable men can ask, who feel an interest in this subject. My application has to be made but once; it is cheap, easily applied, and a decided benefit to the tree. There are persons examining my trees almost daily, and amongst many is that eminent pomologist, Mr. Humrickhouse, all of whom are satisfied that my triumph is complete."

Under date of July 15th, Mr. Mathews further states, "That my trees are so laden with fruit, they are the admiration of all who see them, and by the suggestion of Mr. Ernst of Cincinnati, I will give notice through the horticultural periodicals, that I will be a competitor for all the premiums that are or shall be offered for that remedy."

Again, under date of July 20th, Mr. Mathews writes me, "That the principle is entirely new, and the process of a simple nature, thus making the discovery more valuable. When I publish my experience and observations of this insect, for the last year particularly, it will open a new field, and give developments never before hinted at. When these are made known, the philosophy of my remedy will be apparent at once.

Of course I shall say nothing on the subject, nor will I make my remedy known to any society or set of individuals, until an amount shall be offered by such societies, legislature, or otherwise, that in the aggregate will equal a sum, that such a discovery merits."

May we not ask, in further assurance and confirmation of this subject, that some of those persons who have been making observations, will give us through the columns of the Horticulturist or some other journal, the results of their observations which will no doubt be very interesting.

Having been more lengthy on this subject than I intended when I commenced, I will close by requesting your opinion, and hope you will make such suggestions as you may deem most proper, to ensure such action by societies or otherwise, as such an important remedy merits. A. FAHNESTOCK. Syracuse, Aug. 30, 1853.

We cheerfully give place to the above, and hope the discovery may equal the expectations of Mr. FAHNESTOCK; although we must confess we have little faith in such secrets. It is right, however, that the discoverer of a remedy for the ravages of the curculio, if it shall prove one of easy and inexpensive application, should be properly rewarded. There are now, we believe, several standing premiums offered for such a discovery, amounting, if we mistake not, to some hundreds of dollars, for which we hope Mr. Matthews will make application.

The Fireside.

Have We Heroism Among Us?

WE often hear the remark, that the days of heroism are past, and the noble elements of character which we admire in the great ones of history no longer exist, in any considerable degree. There are those who are never tired of searching ancient mythology for the Jupiters, the Hercules and the Appollos, ancient history for the Hannibals and Cæsars, and who continually lament that no opportunities are afforded, in the present, for the exhibition of greatness. They feed their ambition on the leaves of thick folios, while the great book of Nature is unread, and that instructive volume of the works of man, which the activity of the age is rapidly swelling, lies unheeded. They are weary of the practical tendencies of these utilitarian times, and are continually prating of high motives and disinterested aims, and pointing to those whom historians have made pure and unselfish as angels. Their very ancestors seem ignoble, and it is a matter of constant wonder to them why their lot was cast in this day and generation, and why minds so infinitely superior to these degenerate times are doomed to live without any fit occasion to call out their energies and powers.

We cannot believe with these men, that humanity has lost any of its virtue, mind any of its activity and strength, or the will any of its firmness and might. There is no occasion for warriors, now that diplomatic negotiations have succeeded to cannons, and a compromising letter is judged more judicious than a line of battle ships. Business tact has taken the place of military tactics, and the merchant ship is a prouder vessel than a man-of-war. The teacher of the common school is greater than the colonel of a regiment, the college professor is more noble than a major-general—he who trains the mind to scientific precision is more a public benefactor than he who drills the body to a soldierly bearing. The current of human life has changed its direction, and we must look for heroism in other channels than those of blood. And where can we find heroism more worthy of imitation,—greater integrity of character, inflexibility of will, purity of principle and greatness of soul, than in the walks of every day life? Where can we discover greater disinterestedness and self-sacrifice than among those who devote their years to science, and all their energies to the spread of knowledge? Where shall we search for more heroic powers of endurance, more patient perseverance, and unflinching effort, than in the homes of the sons of toil, and often of poverty? There is a history of this world which is yet unwritten—the history of the millions who have labored long and earnestly in the discharge of duty, have learned “to suffer and be strong,” and reaping their only reward in the consciousness of having done with their might what their hands found to do, have died unpraised and unlamented. In the experience of these, there have been trials of no ordinary cast, exhibitions of surprising magnanimity, manifestations of a heroism almost superhuman.

The scholar, who, led on by his love of wisdom, studies to master some secret of science, to discover the “philosopher’s stone” of a social or moral want, and disregarding his own ease and personal enjoyment, labors for his single purpose is a hero, in the best sense of the term. The mechanic who has worked for years to perfect a machine, and with a steady resolution has overcome all obstacles to success, is a hero. The day laborer may be in the daily practice of greater self-denial, and exhibit greater fortitude in his efforts to supply his family with the necessities of life, than the military or political hero was ever called upon to exercise. Far removed from the gaze of the busy world, there are those whose lives have been a series of conflicts with discouragements, but who have

in spite of them, held fast to their aims, and with unflinching courage have lived down their difficulties, and come forth better and wiser men for their trials and their bitter experience.

We have re-asserted these truisms for the purpose of calling attention to the fact that we live in an age which develops the energies of the mind, and calls out the virtues of the heart, as fully as any previous one. As the God of Nature has spread beauty about all our paths, which needs only to be sought for to be found, so has He implanted in every soul excellencies which will shine out, if we will look for them. It is idle to suppose that the activity of these times, the spread of knowledge, the progress in science and art, and in the culture and refinement of the mind, have not brought out more completely the mental, moral, and social powers, and elevated the character and tone of society to a greater degree than at any earlier period. Where, one hundred years ago, there was one mind to think independently, there are now scores and hundreds—where there was one school there are now tens—where there was one pulpit there are now many—where there was one press to expose corruption and advocate public honesty and private purity, there are now hundreds, professedly zealous for the truth, and anxious for the progress and well being of the country, and for the elevation of society. All these influences have not been without their effect, and we believe that there are to-day more persons living, who act from high motives, who are determined by pure considerations of right, who are less controlled by selfishness, and less biased by mere expediency, than ever before in the world’s history. Injustice is not permitted to pass without censure, crime in high places and low is denounced, vice in every form is frowned upon, and, in fact, there are abundant evidences of a public conscience, which is sensitive to right and wrong, and is determined not to suffer its dictates to be violated.

Croakers may say what they please about the alarming degeneracy of the times, and profess to believe that high-handed treachery will, ere long, lay hold of our republicanism, that socialistic infidelity is weakening the ties of domestic life—that true heroism and nobility are struck clean out of human nature; if we may judge from the testimony of the public press, from the literary publications which are read in every village in the country, from the character of our public documents and our popular lectures, the age is distinguished for its love of light, truth and philanthropy, and its devotion to the cause of human progress. We admit that the statistics of crime figure largely in the annals of the present, but there are unnumbered instances of virtue, heroism and patriotism yet unrecorded, while, if we mistake not, the current of popular feeling sets strongly in favor of whatever things are pure, honest and of good report.

Scraps from a Naturalist's Note Book.

THE WHITE OR WEYMOUTH PINE, (*Pinus Strobus* of Linn.)—This highly useful and characteristic tree of our country, which, in its loftiest form, contributes so much to the grandeur and beauty of our sylvan scenery, has, for a long time past, been gradually diminishing in number, until it has at length become exceedingly scarce in this vicinity. A number of fine specimens, however, may be met with by an individual who may be induced to extend his rambles toward the elevated range of hills, which bound the horizon, in a direction to the south-west from the city. Here they may be seen, elevating their stately forms far beyond the numerous other trees of the forest, and giving to the surrounding scenery, a peculiarly wild, and characteristic beauty, which no other tree of our country can ever produce. And should the winds prevail, they may then be seen swaying their wide-spreading branches through the upper air, and emitting sweet sounds of melancholy music, which fall upon the ear in strains by no means unpleasant.

The white pine is the loftiest, as well as the most

stately tree to be found in our forests; most generally they are to be seen rising up with a gradually tapering stem, of arrowy straightness, until they not unfrequently attain to an altitude of one hundred and forty feet, the greater proportion of which, from the ground upward, being without a single branch. In the young trees, the bark is always smooth, and of a light green color, with the branches disposed in a regular succession of whorls, around the stem. These whorls are of annual growth, ascending in separate stages along the trunk, until they reach the top, so that their respective ages may, at any time, be easily enumerated; but as the tree advances in years, and, at length arrives to maturity, the lower branches speedily decay, in consequence of the exclusion of light and air, while the upper ones become more irregularly disseminated, shooting themselves out in a horizontal direction, over the tops of the surrounding trees, when they assume that picturesque wildness of form, which always renders them so conspicuous an object in the landscape or woodland scene. The bark of these aged pines, is of a light reddish color, and becomes rough in its appearance as age increases, but not to the degree that takes place with that which covers the trunk of the yellow species—which it most resembles. It is also found to be divided on the surface by numerous superficial and vertical clefts, into a series of lengthened plates, about three inches in breadth, and which, do not—as in the other species—so readily exfoliate. The leaves are slender and about four inches in length, disposed in fives within a shortened sheath. The cones are long and pendulous, with the scales very loosely arranged, and when seen upon the trees in a fresh condition, give to the usual monotonous green appearance of the foliage, a pleasing and very beautiful effect. These characters are sufficiently distinct, to enable an individual, easily to determine the species.

These pines are capable of thriving luxuriantly in the most sterile soils; their roots descend scarcely two feet beneath the surface, and diverge from the center in a horizontal direction, thus serving by their numerous ramifying rootlets to unite and retain the particles of sand in a compact state, which would be otherwise drifted by the winds in every direction; small spots of verdure, are thus soon produced, which keep gradually extending their dimensions until trees of a different character successively take root in the soil, and flourish. In this manner, these trees become the active agents in redeeming the useful applications of life, vast tracts of desert lands, which would, otherwise, have long remained a barren waste.

It is in consequence of the shallow depths to which these roots are found to penetrate, that this species of pine is most generally overthrown by the violence of the winds that sweep over the plains where they grow, and seldom or ever broken, as is the case with almost every other tree of the forest. These roots are almost incorruptible, and in newly cleared lands, where the trees have either been felled, or blown over, the stumps, when removed, are not unfrequently applied to the construction of fences. These are placed upon their edge, with the base turned outward, or facing to the roads, which then become perfectly impervious to all the larger animals. Fences of this description have often been known to remain for nearly a century, without exhibiting the slightest evidences of decay.

The qualities which recommend the white pine tree for the economical purposes of life, are its extreme lightness, softness, and durability, being wrought with perfect ease, and cutting freely in every direction. It lasts for a great number of years when kept free from moisture, or when exposed to the atmospheric influences in situations removed to some distance from the surface of the ground. Its only defect appears to be its want of strength. Its uses are numerous, and of the utmost importance in its various applications. “As it forms timber and boards of a greater size than any other soft-wooded tree, and is lighter and more free from knots, it is employed in preference for masts of

ships, for the large beams, posts and covering of wooden buildings, and for the frame work of houses, barns and bridges, as well as for clap-boards, and sometimes for shingles. The clearness, softness and beauty of this wood, recommend it for the panels and frames of doors, for wainscoting, for the frames of windows, for cornices and mouldings, and for all the uses of the joiner. As it receives paint perfectly, it is employed for floors which are to be painted. For such as are exposed to much wear, as those of kitchens and back entries, and stairs, the wood of the pitch pine and southern pine are preferred, on account of their superior hardness. In consequence of these numerous applications, this pine tree is becoming exceedingly scarce in many of the Atlantic states, its exportation having almost entirely ceased, so that the inhabitants are obliged to resort to wood of a much inferior quality, in all their employment where the uses of pine wood become necessary. This difficulty we should suppose might easily be remedied, if but little attention could be paid to its cultivation. It is a tree of exceedingly rapid growth, and if but a few acres of the vast tracts of barren lands which are so frequently to be found scattered all over the surface of our country, should at annual periods be carefully set out with these trees, the time would not be far distant when we should be again abundantly supplied with all the white pine wood that our necessities might require.

THE PEA-WEEVIL, (*Bruchus Pisi* of Linn.)—We a few days since, received a communication from a gentleman, extensively engaged in farming operations, informing us that his peas were beginning to exhibit indications of the action of this little depredator, but as a particular description of the effects produced by them did not accompany the letter, we are consequently at a loss to determine with certainty the insect; when the peas become dry, however, the difficulty will no longer exist, as they will then readily disclose to the eye, the smooth circular perforations produced from its escape, and not unfrequently the perfect insect enclosed within.

The pea-weevil is small in size, and of oval form. Its color is of rusty black, with a white spot on the back part of the thorax, and four or five more near the extremity of the wing-cases. It may likewise be distinguished by a white spot, resembling the letter T, on the abdomen. When the plants have flowered, and the peas are young and tender, the female of this insect pierces the green covering and inserts an egg within the pea, this, in a short time, hatches into a small white grub, and without feet; it now commences its labors by boring directly in the center of the pea, where it continues to live upon the rich marrow, until it arrives at its full size, and the seed becomes dry and hard. What is a little singular, they devour the entire center, and leave the germ of the future sprout uninjured; thus we often find sprouts shooting from perforated peas. As the spring advances, it changes from the pupa to the perfect state, and endeavors to escape by perforating its now fragile covering; this does not always take place until after the seeds are planted. The injuries accomplished by this little insect, has frequently been so great, as to oblige the farmer to give up the cultivation of the plant. They do not confine their ravages to the peas alone, but are also found in the seeds of many other leguminous vegetables. In this neighborhood, of late years, we have been informed, that these insects have been gradually decreasing in numbers, much to the gratification, no doubt, of the cultivators of pulse.

Deane has suggested, an exceedingly simple remedy for the destruction of this depredator, but it requires that it should be universally adopted, to become successful. It consists merely in keeping seed peas in tight vessels rather more than a year before planting. Another method is, to dip peas in hot water previous to depositing them in the earth, this destroys the insect and likewise quickens the seed.

J. E.

Leaves from the Diary of Childhood.

THE OLD STONE COTTAGE.

The Old Homestead, Sept. 1.

The old homestead is beautifully situated upon an elevated plateau of land. A noble river winds with a broad sweep at a short distance from the door, downward to which gradually descends a graceful, sloping lawn, terminating with the pebbles along the shore. This plot of green sward is dotted with venerable elm trees, scattered here and there all over its verdant surface. Beneath the lofty arches formed by their long drooping branches, which sweep the ground, the eye at occasional intervals, catches glimpses of the river's gleaming surface, which near the close of day is richly variegated by the broad shadows of the distant shore. From the southern portion of the piazza, the eye penetrates a dimly lighted vista in the adjoining forest, and faintly detects the bright glimmering waters of a shallow inlet, or narrow indentation of the land. Beyond these quiet waters, and standing out in fine relief upon a small projecting headland, may be distinctly traced the outline of a mass of ruins, the last remains of what was once a rude stone dwelling, now more strikingly conspicuous from the walls having once been covered with lime. But the disintegrating hand of time had long been doing its work there; the roof had disappeared, and the stones had assumed that rounded form which is a sure indication of a long lapse of years since the structure was habited. In youthful days, this was always the favorite resort of the village boys during the recessive days of school, and many were the conjectures at such times as to the former inhabitants.

Near the close of a Saturday afternoon, after spending our time with fishing tackle upon the still waters of the bay, we assembled, as was our custom, about the ruined walls, to while away the remaining hours in boyish gossip. It was then and there that we met an aged seafaring man, who had long been the popular chronicler of by-gone days, at the village near. He was familiarly known to us all, and had from early life been a wanderer the wide world over, and when age had incapacitated him for farther service, he returned a pensioner to his native village, to cast off his life, where first he had beheld its dawn. It was from him that we learned for the first time, the story of the inmates of this lone dwelling. The history was sad, indeed.

In his early recollection, there dwelt at this place two brothers, the one a mere lad of fourteen years or more, and the elder with a wife and three small children. These last were a quiet and well matched pair, good natured and easy in all their ways, and belonging to a class by no means yet extinct, that at all times appear to pass from day to day, with no determined principles of life, happily contenting themselves with little or much, just as the varying circumstances should determine. During the season of summer their table was abundantly supplied from the stream that ran past their door, and when the winter set in with its varied inclemencies, there was at all times some light labor to keep himself and wife in constant employment, and by this means they easily procured an ample supply of all the necessities of life, until the opening spring. In this simple and inoffensive manner had passed the early portion of their lives, until at length, as with a sudden impulsive energy, he determined to remove to the far western wilds, and assume the squatter's life. With such men prompt action soon follows the resolve, and a fine spring morning found them on their way. It was a slow and toilsome journey before they passed the bounds of civilized life, and emerged into an almost unknown wilderness, and much they suffered on their weary way; for beaten tracks had been left far behind, and the course they now pursued was only an Indian trail, de-filing through the woods, and guided by the blazed markings on the trees.

A beautiful day in summer was slowly drawing to a

close, and the declining sun was shedding a resplendent lustre over the distant scenery, when the pathway led the travelers to the verge of an abrupt limestone cliff, elevated some hundreds of feet from the densely wooded plain beneath. Through the centre of this plain, a silent stream, for many a mile, wound its tortuous way along, while far in the distant view, an amphitheatre of azure hills closed in the scene on every side, as if to seclude this lovely vale from the world beyond. The whole aspect of this magnificent view was not slow in producing the happiest effect upon the minds of the wanderers, and speedily brought conviction to their bosoms, that their weary pilgrimage was over, and that the long wished for, and eagerly desired abode of contentment was already realized in the prospect so beautifully spread out around them. A few days beheld a spot in clearing, and the pale blue smoke gracefully ascending in the still morning air from the rude chimney of a snug log cabin, amid this luxuriance of verdure. Four years had passed in blissful contentment, thus secluded from the busy world beyond; the forest and the stream abundantly supplied their moderate wants, and ministered to their various enjoyments.

The summer had passed into autumn, and as glorious a morning as the sun ere shone upon, broke over the landscape, when our tenant of these wilds was to be seen loitering leisurely, with his rifle in hand, through the silent glades of the forest, in pursuit of game. He at length reached the banks of the stream, and throwing himself upon the green sward, was soon lost in a reverie of speculative thought,—and here we shall leave him for a time.

At the present period, a magnificent city occupies the place where this lone cottage stood in the woods, and all traces of its existence have, long since, been entirely obliterated from the spot. At the time of which we speak, this entire region was occupied by two of the most hostile and savage tribes of the west, and their war-path, which they frequented, ran along the verge of the valley, along the more elevated lands that led to the trail at the limestone cliff, from which the emigrants first caught a glimpse of the verdant plain beneath. The Indians seldom left the direct path, and consequently the lone inhabitants of the cottage were left unmolested by these tribes, and all fears had for a long time been banished from their minds.

The solitary squatter had long indulged in his busy contemplation, when he was suddenly aroused by one of the most horrid yells that ever issued from the lungs of man, and which sent the blood in icy chill drops to his heart. The cause he too easily conjectured, and, in an anxious state of mind, he cautiously ascended the cliffs, and beheld his cabin enveloped in flames, and the dusky forms of a score of savages, dancing about the scene. His wife and children were butchered in his sight, and thrown into the blazing mass. With a heart too deeply horrified for utterance, he followed the impulse of his nature, and secreted himself in the recesses of the forest, until he heard the last foot fall of the retiring Indians, as they filed along the trail to their distant home in the west. It appeared that a small body of these savages, returning from an unsuccessful foray on a hostile camp, had marked with that instinctive quickness of eye, so peculiar to the race, the light smoke ascending from the cottage above the tree tops, and turned their revengeful feelings upon its unprotected inmates. One long and agonizing look the squatter cast upon the smoking ruins, and with a sorrowful heart, he again retraced his steps to the scenes of his youthful years.

One morning a thin smoke was seen from the village to ascend from the stone cottage on the rocky headland, and the rumor soon spread that the emigrant had returned, and alone. The sad story of his misfortunes were soon revealed, and the commiserating hand was everywhere extended for his relief. In a few days he left the place for a seaport town, and suc-

cessfully sought a place on board a ship bound on a long voyage in pursuit of whales.

Years had elapsed, and he once more returned to the home of his fathers, and in circumstances far beyond his wants. After remaining a few days in listless inactivity, he came to the resolve to proceed to the far west, and take one last look at the scene of his former disasters, and then to pursue again the profession he had more recently adopted.

It was on the morning of a beautiful day that he struck the trail that led through the depths of the forest, to the once familiar scene, the object of his research; but his progress was not unmarked. A fierce savage had stealthily followed on his trail, stimulated no doubt to plunder by the appearance of the fine rifle he bore at his back—an object held by the tribes in the highest estimation at these remote times. But other eyes were on them both; one of those sturdy trappers of the west, the greater portion of whose lives are spent in these wild regions in pursuit of beaver, had noticed the solitary traveller, and also watched the wily Indian on the chase. His spirit of adventure had led him cautiously to keep the savage in his view—nor did his vigilance cease when the former had reached the verge of the well remembered cliff, and unsuspectingly seated himself upon its edge. Twice had the savage's rifle been slowly raised, when the sharp snapping of a withered bough was heard, which caused him to withdraw his eye a moment from the sight; but nothing was observed but the grey squirrel bounding from branch to branch of a stately tree. Once more he steadily essayed a sight—the simultaneous report of two rifles rang through the arches of the forest. The victim lay a mangled corpse beneath the cliff, and the Indian, too, with a fierce and sullen yell, fell dead upon the path.

Correspondence of the Country Gentleman.

ERIE, Pa., August 27, 1852.

DEAR WARREN—The city of Erie, is more notable for its *capabilities* than for its *actualities*; having, like many of the points selected early in our country's history, suffered materially from the character of its first inhabitants and subsequent changes.

This vicinity was looked upon by the early navigators of the Lakes, as the best harbor for the future commerce, and as early as 1753, the French commandant of Montreal sent out a force of 1200 men, who built a fort, called the Fort of Presque Isle, and was one of the most important of the chain of fortifications, connecting the French possessions on the valley of the Mississippi, with those on the St. Lawrence river. The fort was occupied by this people until the year 1763, when it was taken by the Indians, under the celebrated chief, Pontiac, and the entire garrison was massacred.

From 1763 to 1789, the Indians retained the mastery of the shore of Lake Erie, but in the latter year the government *extinguished*, as they styled it, the Indian title to this part of Erie county, and in 1792, the Triangle was purchased of government for \$151,640.25.

In 1794, Gen. Wayne returned from his campaign against the Indians to Presque Isle, where he built a block-house, and garrisoned it. In 1796, the General died, and was buried near his place of abode.

It was not until the year 1795, that the first settlement was made on the present site of the city of Erie, near the mouth of Mill creek, by Col. John Reed. The place did not thrive as had been anticipated, for as late as 1820, there were but 635 residents, and in 1830, but 1,329. Six years later, a branch of the old U. S. Bank was established here, and a beautiful white marble structure erected, which is now used as the Custom House and Post Office. This is the only *public* edifice worthy of notice, although there are some fine blocks of buildings used as hotels and stores.

Although Erie possesses by far the best harbor on the lake, and is accommodated by railroads, plank-roads, and other facilities of intercourse with places

at a distance, and although as great facilities for most kinds of manufacturing purposes can be found here, as in almost any other place; yet, perhaps, from the fact, that a few of the old settlers, with their prejudices, and their conservatism, still remain and exert a power of *inertia*, the place still has not that appearance of enterprise, thrift and growth, that it must ere long present. The bluff, on the Lake shore, is high, the site beautiful, as well as elevated, the water good, and the location consequently healthy; yet as the people have a most thorough fear of innovation and change, but especially of *yankee* enterprise, it will be some little time before the place will attain that position its geographical and topographical advantages entitle it to.

It will be recollected that the fleet commanded by Commodore Perry, was built and fitted out at this place, and that from the time when the first tree was felled by Capt. Dobbins, to the time when the whole squadron was equipped ready for sailing, it was but ninety days; and but a short period after, ere the fleet of the enemy was conquered, and the sovereignty of the lake secured to the Americans. But those who performed the labor of building and equipping the ships, and conquering the enemy, were not of the place, or like the residents. Now there is an influx of enterprising men from abroad, that will soon be felt, and something like the enterprise and energy then manifested, may again be perceived under the impetus of the rule of steam, and the influence of railroads. C.

History and Rudiments of Architecture*.

The demand for work, on the various branches of Science and Art, adapted to the common mind, and conveying general information is becoming greater every year. The newspaper reading of the day is gradually assuming a higher tone, and it is absolutely necessary for the most casual reader to be better informed on scientific subjects than it was a few years ago. Publishers in this country are awaking to this popular want, and a large number of this class of works are already before the public, or are now in course of publication. There can be no well founded objection to this popularizing of science; for it calls more universal attention to the importance of cultivating it, and creates a demand for more thorough and elaborate scientific works. A series of cheap publications on all the practical sciences, prepared by men well qualified for the task, have appeared within a short time in England, and have met with a wide circulation. The same course pursued here will result in a benefit, which will be of long standing. It is only necessary that the information contained in these brief works should be correct, and that their tendency should be to lead the mind to further research, rather to content it with a partial and superficial knowledge. Accurate rudimentary treatises, spread the country over, will stimulate rather than retard the progress of true science, while they convey such knowledge as every one, who keeps pace with the intelligence of the age ought to be perfectly familiar with.

The work before us is designed to familiarize the reader with the principle of Architecture, and the terms made use of are carefully defined, so that one is not puzzled with names, of the meaning of which he knows nothing. The first two divisions contain information quite indispensable to every one who reads a book of travel, or the description of a building, while they go far enough into detail to give an architect a clear idea of the distinctions and differences of the various orders and styles of Architecture, and their brief history.

At the commencement of the chapter on the "Necessity, Uses and Requirements of Architecture," the following excellent remarks occur:

* THE HISTORY AND RUDIMENTS OF ARCHITECTURE—Embracing 1. The Orders of Architecture. 2. The Architectural Styles of various countries. 3. The Nature and Principles of Design in Architecture. 4. An accurate and complete Glossary of Architectural Terms. Edited by JOHN BULLOCK. Published by Stringer and Townsend, N. Y.

Architecture is the art of well building; in other words, the perfect adaptation of a building to each of its parts, and to the purposes of its building. There is a wide difference between the art of Building, and Architecture—but none between Architecture and well-Building. No building is well built which does not, in addition to all its utilitarian purposes, evince the greatest beauty capable under the circumstances, to attract the attention, to exercise the fancy, to subdue the passions, to call forth the aspirations, or to dazzle with its imposing majesty, as may be most appropriate.

The contemplation of perfection is always the contemplation of a thing of Beauty. Perfection is always beautiful, and truly has it been said of Architecture, or well-building, that it is "the art of the beautiful in building."

The contemplation of "a thing of beauty is a joy forever," and rightly has Sir Henry Wotton said that "Delight" is an inseparable condition of Architecture. That building which awakens not in the human breast feelings of pleasure or delight, is not well-building, or Architecture.

In no civilized country is the art of true Architecture less understood or practiced than in the United States. True, we have buildings which are perfect samples of nearly every style, character, and order of architecture, which has ever been known in any portion of the globe. But there is a prevailing sentiment too common among our people, that if it be "firm or stable," and commodious or convenient, that all that is required is had. This sentiment was never learned by man from nature, nor does he act upon it in his other occupations and pursuits. The rain that descends from the heavens to moisten the earth and to nourish vegetation, fails not while doing its *work* to paint the beauteous rainbow to please and gladden the hearts of all observers. Our countrymen should have it impressed upon them that even though their buildings be convenient and stable, unless they show all the beauteous perfection which the circumstances admit, they are neither architectural or well-built. Buildings may be sometimes perfectly fitted to their purpose, and yet not only devoid of beauty, but positively hideous and disgusting to the eye.

The author then goes on to show that every one who builds, owes it as a courtesy to humanity, to build with beauty, propriety, fitness and order, so as not to offend the taste of men but to please it, and also as a mode of conveying to the mind definite emotions, suited to, and expressive of the character of the work, and finally, as a means of exalting and improving the mind. He regards the perception of beauty as intuitive.

Education is not required to feel the expressiveness of art; give us the mind wholly uneducated in it; give us the rustic or the child unused to cities, uncorrupted by the sight of abused architecture, and he shall immediately feel in the true art all its intended effects—shall be awed by the sublime majesty of the Doric, or raised by the heavenward aspiration of the Gothic temple; soothed by the mild repose of Palladio, and enlivened by the playful fancy of Scamozzi; sobered by the severe purity of the Greeks, and relaxed by the picturesque riot of Vamburgh; attracted by the inviting urbanity of the Vicentine villa, and repelled by the gloomy frown of the Florentine castle. Among pieces of true architecture he shall not need to ask which is the temple, and which is the forum. He shall know at a glance the festive theatre and the stern hall of hoodwinked justice, the modest hospital and the patrician palace. He shall not mistake what is public for what is private, nor fail to distinguish which buildings are dedicated to business, which to pleasure or to repose. All this is expressed by art, not conventionalism, and is intelligible to the perfectly *artless*, as well or better than to him of cultivated taste—and why? Because the cultivation required does not consist in *learning*, but in *unlearning* the prejudices of a life,—in getting rid of the mass of falsehood imbibed during years passed in the presence of an indiscriminate mixture and misapplication of every thing that is expressive in architecture; the abuse of employing it all alike, for the sake of *ornament* instead of *propriety*, fancy instead of discretion. In the culture required to feel rightly the effects of this art, there is nothing to be learned, but everything to be unlearned. The savage and the highly cultivated are alike in this respect; or rather, the acme of this cultivation is to approach as near as possible to the feelings of the totally ignorant,—of one to whom all the architecture is new. But to those brought up in modern English cities this is perhaps impossible, (I do not mean in its perfection, but in such degree as to be useful,) so completely must their natural sense of right and wrong become in this respect deadened and subverted, by the time their education is complete.

Whoever wanders among the hundred columns of the great hall of the temple of Karnac; whoever, by the assistance of designs or models, and of the fragments in the British Museum, restores and rebuilds in

his mind's eye, the small but glorious temple of the Athenian goddess; whoever climbs the ruined stairs of the Colosseum, to the edge of its artificial crater; whoever enters the cathedral of Amiens, or walks round the exterior of that of Salisbury; whoever views any one of these works of architecture, and finds no poetry in it, must be incapable of discovering it in anything else—in nature or in art.

We might make other extracts of equal interest, though a very small portion of the book is devoted to theorizing. It will be valuable to the general reader as a volume of reference in historical matters connected with architecture, and for its full glossary of architectural terms. The architect, builder and draughtsman, will find in it many facts not embodied elsewhere, some timely suggestions, and in fact, a tolerably complete compendium of the History and Rudiments of Architecture. It is a 12mo. volume of 264 pages, with a variety of cheaply executed wood cuts.

Little & Co. of this city have it.

The Child Angel.

A DREAM.

The author of the following is CHARLES LAMB, who preserved his childhood's heart though his life, and never lost the beautiful simplicity of his nature:—

I chanced upon the prettiest, oddest, fantastical thing of a dream the other night, that you shall hear of. I had been reading the "Loves of the Angels," and went to bed with my head full of speculations, suggested by that extraordinary legend. It had given birth to innumerable conjectures; and I remember the last waking thought which I gave expression to on my pillow was a sort of wonder "what would come of it."

I was suddenly transported, how or whither I could scarcely make out—but to some celestial region. It was not the real heavens neither—not the downright Bible heaven—but a kind of fairy-land heaven, about which a pure human fancy may have leave to sport and air itself, I will hope, without presumption.

Methought what wild things dreams are!—I was present—at what would you imagine?—at an angel's gossiping.

When it came, or how it came, or who bid it come, or whether it came purely of its own head, neither you nor I know—but there lay, sure enough, wrapped in its little cloudy swaddling bands—a child angel.

Sun-threads, filmy beams—ran through the celestial napery of what seemed its princely cradle. All the winged orders hovered round, watching when the newborn should open its yet closed eyes; which, when it did, first one and then the other—with a solicitude and apprehension, yet not such as, stained with fear, dim the expanding eyelids of mortal infants, but as if to explore its path in those its unhereditary palaces—what an inextinguishable titter that time spared not celestial visages? Nor wanted there to my seeming—oh the inexplicable simpleness of dreams!—bowls of that cheering nectar,

"Which mortals *cauld* call below."

Nor were wanting faces of female ministrants—stricken in years, as it might seem—so dexterous were those heavenly attendants to counterfeit kindly similitudes of earth, to greet with terrestrial child-rites the young present which earth had made to heaven.

Then were celestial harpings heard, not in full symphony, as those by which the spheres are tutored, but as loudest instruments on earth speak oftentimes, muffled; so as to accommodate their sound the better to the weak ears of the imperfect-born. And, with the noise of those subdued soundings, the angelet sprang forth, fluttering its rudiments of pinions—but forthwith flagged, and was recovered into the arms of those full-winged angels. And a wonder it was to see how, as years went round in heaven—a year in dreams is as a day—continually its white shoulders put forth buds of wings, but, wanting the perfect angelic nutriment, anon was shorn of its aspiring, and fell fluttering—still caught by angel hands—forever to put forth shoots, and to fall fluttering, because its birth was not of the unmixed vigor of heaven.

And a name was given to the babe-angel, and it was to be called *Ge-Urania*, because its production was of earth and heaven.

And it could not taste of death, by reason of its adoption into immortal palaces: but it was to know weakness and reliance, and the shadow of human imbecility; and it went with a lame gait, but in its goings it exceeded all mortal children in grace and swiftness. Then pity first sprang up in angelic bosoms; and yearnings, (like the human,) touched them at the sight of the immortal lame one.

And with pain did then first those intuitive essences, with pain and strife to their natures, (not grief,) put back their bright intelligences, and reduce their ethereal minds, schooling them to degrees and slower processes, so to adapt their lessons to the gradual

illumination (as must needs be,) of the half-earth born; and what intuitive notices they could not repel, (by reason that their nature is to know all things at once,) the half heavenly novice, by the better part of its nature, aspired to receive into its understanding—so that humility and aspiration went on even-paced in the instruction of the glorious amphibium.

But, by reason that mature humanity is too gross to breathe the air of that super-subtle region, its portion was, to be a child for ever.

And because the human part of it might not press into the heart and inwards of the palace of its adoption, those full natured angels tended it by turns in the purlieus of the palace, where were shady groves and rivulets, like this green earth from which it came: so Love, with voluntary humility, waited upon the entertainment of the new adopted.

And myriads of years rolled round, (in dreams time is nothing,) and still it kept, and is to keep, perpetual childhood, and is the tutelary genius of childhood upon earth, and still goes lame and lovely.

By the banks of the river Pison is seen, lone-sitting by the grave of the terrestrial Adah, whom the angel Nadir loved, a child—but not the same which I saw in heaven. A mournful hue overcasts its lineaments—nevertheless, a correspondence is between the child by the grave and that celestial orphan whom I saw above; and the dimness of grief upon the heavenly, is a shadow or emblem of that which stains the beauty of the terrestrial. And this correspondence is not to be understood but by dreams.

And in the archives of heaven I had grace to read, how that once the angel Nadir, being exiled from his place for mortal passion, upspringing on the wings of parental love, (such power had parental love for a moment to suspend the else irrevocable law,) appeared for a brief instant in his station; and, depositing a wondrous birth straightway disappeared, and the palaces knew him no more. And this charge was the self-same babe, who goeth lame and lovely—but Adah sleepeth by the river Pison.

Onions.

Onions, together with Garlic, were held in such estimation by the Egyptians, that they swore by these vegetables as divinities. The satirist Juvenal ridicules them for their superstition, and calls them a happy people in whose gardens their deities grow.

The Egyptian onion, being a very fine vegetable, was forbidden to the priests of that country, as too great a luxury. Some have thought that the priests did not eat the onion, from some superstitious dislike. But the bulb they hated was the red squill, because it was dedicated to Typhon, their evil deity. Our English name of onion is derived from the latin *unio* (one;) because the bulb is solitary, and throws out no offshoots.

Garlic was highly esteemed among the Greeks. The Athenians believed that it counteracted the effects of bad air. Garlic, with flour and honey, was the fare set before Machaon, in the royal tent of Nestor. (Iliad, book ii.) The herb *moly*, given by Mercury to Ulysses to protect him from the enchantments of Circe, is believed to have been the garlic, called *allium magicum*. (Odyssey, book x.)

Garlic was sacred to the Roman penates, but the goddess Cybele admitted no one to her rites who had recently eaten garlic. Horace's third epode is an exclamation of the strong-scented herb. We must remember the tale in the "Arabian Nights," that delightful book of our youth, in which the merchant is so severely punished by his lady wife for entering her presence with unwashed hands after eating a ragout of garlic: Pliny tells an easy mode of doing away with the unpleasant smell of garlic, by eating with it beet-root roasted in the ashes. There is a sweet-scented garlic (*allium odorum*), a native of the south of Europe. In the Levant, garlic is hung over the doors of houses to avert sorcery; a relic, among the modern Greeks, of the veneration of Mercury's moly with its anti-Circean virtues. Our wild garlic, with its pretty, white, star-like flower, is an ornament to our woods, as far as the sense of sight goes, at least.—*Little's Living Age*.

Select Thoughts for the Fireside.

GENTLENESS AND POWER.—That air, so gentle, so imperceptible to thee, is more powerful not only than all the creatures that breathe and live by it; not only than all the oaks of the forest which it rears in an age and shatters in a moment; not only than all the monsters of the sea, but than the sea itself, which it tosses up into foam and breaks against every rock in its vast circumference; for it carries, in its bosom, with perfect calm and composure, the uncontrollable ocean and the peopled earth, like an atom of a feather.—*Walter Savage Landor*.

SWEET WORDS.—Five of the sweetest words in the

English language begin with H, which is only a breath. Heart, Hope, Home, Happiness, and Heaven. Heart is a hope-place, and home is a heart-place; and that man sadly mistaketh, who would exchange the happiness of home for anything less than heaven.

A PARAGRAPH FROM GOETHE.—Goethe has written few passages more beautiful than the following:

The year is going away like the sound of bells. The winds pass over the stubble, and find nothing to move, only the red berries of that slender tree, which seem as if they would fain remind us of something cheerful; and the measured beat of the thresher's flail calls up the thought that in the dry and falling ear lies so much nourishment and life.

Literary Notices.

THE ARTIST WIFE, AND OTHER TALES. By MARY HOWITT. Stringer & Townsend, New-York. 360 pages 12mo.—Mary Howitt is already well known as a writer of a class of fictitious works, which are universally esteemed for their purity of sentiment, simplicity of diction, and perfect fidelity to nature. Her stories are not so strangely fascinating as more highly wrought tales, but they have a peculiar sweetness, a home-like air, as if the pulse of a kind heart was beating in them. Her leading characters are like herself, elevated and refined, and if they associate with baser minds, it is only to show their virtues in bolder relief, and other's vices in more glaring colors.

The Artist Wife is a tale of female resoluteness and self-reliance, of womanly love and faith—a true picture of woman in her loveliest, worthiest hour. It is a book which can be read without the slightest fear of any taint, and the lesson which it teaches so impressively, is one which no one can ponder without benefit. For sale by Gray, Sprague, & Co., of this city.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—We are indebted to ANTHONY FISK, successor to E. H. Pease & Co., for the September number. It contains a beautifully illustrated article on Arlington House, the seat of G. W. P. Custis, who is the adopted son of the great First President, and the last surviving executor of his will. There are many deeply interesting memorials of Washington, as well as a brief mention of Martha Washington, who was the fit wife of a man so noble and good. The article alone is richly worth the price of the number. Farther, we have "A Cruise after and among the Cannibals," and various pictures of cannibalistic scenery and beauty; "Scenes in the life of Louis XIV.," by John S. C. Abbott, an excellent article; Napoleon at Eckmül, and the Capture of Vienna; Bleak House; with a well filled Editor's Department, and a capital leaf or two from Punch.

ELEMENTS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY AND GEOLOGY. By Prof. JOHNSTON of England; with an introduction and an index by Simon Brown, Editor of the New-England Farmer. C. M. Saxton, New-York.—This work is a valuable addition to agricultural literature, and one which ought to be widely circulated. It contains a brief and simple exposition of the rudiments of Agricultural Chemistry and Geology, and every page abounds in practical suggestions of great importance. It is, in all respects, a sound scientific treatise, and no one will be in danger of being misled by its teachings.

It will be noticed at greater length at a future time in our pages. For sale by Little & Co.

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE. Little, Son & Co., Boston, New-York and Philadelphia. Weekly, at \$6 a year.—This excellent publication brings us its weekly freight of good things, and never tires in its well-doing. The last number contains—The Austrian Court in the Eighteenth Century; The Dwarfed Races of Mankind; Ten Months among the Tents of the Tuski—Hooper; The French in the South Seas; Out-door Recreations; Court Cases at Bombay—Oriental Life; Lady Lee's Widowhood, Part VIII; Rhubarb Wine; A Tuski Feast; besides a variety of short articles and poetry.

Record of the Times.

GRASSHOPPERS IN CHAUTAUQUE COUNTY.—Horace Greely, who has been spending some days in this County writes to the *Tribune* that the Grasshoppers have made sweeping work in that section. They had trimmed the wheat of leaves and cropped off some of the heads and devoured the grass in the pastures so that scarcely a speck of green is visible, almost ruined fields of late oats, eat up beans and turneps entirely, and injured considerably Indian corn.

He says "Heavy and cold rains may stay the plague, but there will be a great deficiency of grain throughout the county, as there is already of feed. Half the growing stock must be sold off from sheer inability to keep it. Potatoes have been trimmed up somewhat, but they are not essentially injured. Even the elders and other shrubs and weeds in the roads are stripped to the bush and even below it."

HALL OF THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.—We learn from the *Washington Union*, that the Library is now open to the public. It comprises some 25,000 volumes and is to be some further increased. The *Union* thus describes the Hall:—"The first impression, as you look around, is one of unalloyed pleasure. The whole work, to the most minute part, is iron; and yet so splendidly is it painted and gilded, so elaborate and finished are the ornaments, that you can scarcely credit the fact. The ceiling, composed of immense iron plates, looking like massive blocks of brown marble panel-work, is most artistically constructed, so as to combine strength and beauty in the most perfect harmony. It is the only entire iron ceiling in the world. Running through the center is the skylight, which is elegantly ornamented with a cluster of stars, numbering some hundred—perhaps as many as we may yet number States in our confederacy."

Next are the two long galleries—all iron—the pillars, the lattice work, the balustrades, the trusses, the scrolls, the floors, the shelves, the alcoves, and the steps by which you ascend. Nothing of the kind can be more perfectly beautiful than the large ornamented scrolls which appear to support the sides of the ceiling. They represent elaborate carving, with golden ears of corn and golden clusters of grapes, interspersed among their niches. One great improvement is the facility with which the books can be reached. The alcoves are so constructed that no ladders or steps are needed to reach them. The tables and sofas are so situated as to afford ample room for promenading, and the polite attentions of the Librarian and his associates at once render every visitor at home."

AURORA BOREALIS.—Thursday evening last, one of the most beautiful illuminations of a portion of the heavens by Aurora Borealis, or northern lights, may not have been witnessed by many. The ray of light spanned the horizon from east to west, and in form presented the appearance of a rich parti-tined wreath, constantly changing, draped and festooned in the most delicate manner over the broad expanse of blue. The stars were distinctly visible through the snow-white light, and the phenomena—the sky unclouded—presented one of those grand, grotesque and sublimely beautiful scenes, that are seldom witnessed in the regions of space. A scarcely less beautiful exhibition of the same phenomena, was visible Friday evening.

EDYMOIN DISCHARGED.—The argument in the case of Francis T. Edymoin, who was pardoned by the Governor and subsequently re-arrested, on the ground that deception had been used in obtaining his pardon, was closed at Auburn, Sept. 2. Judge Humphrey gave his decision that the Governor could not go behind the pardon, and that the prisoner must be discharged. The decision gives universal satisfaction.

N. Y. STATE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—The Executive Committee have published a circular, expressing their disappointment at the defeat of the Maine Law

bill in the last Legislature and their belief that the ballot box must be resorted to secure success. The following are extracts from the circular:—

We earnestly recommend that in each County a Convention should be held, a complete organization effected, and arrangements made to spread information—through able speakers, the distribution of pertinent tracts, and by means of the local press—before the people, fitted to rouse them to a due perception of the importance of the crisis, and induce them, one and all, to deposit their votes for men in whom they can confide.

We would further and finally recommend that a Committee shall be appointed in each county, charged with the duty of ascertaining by correspondence the views of candidates for the Legislature, and invested with power, should pledges to support the Maine law be refused or withheld, or nominations delayed, to call a Convention for the purpose of selecting candidates from the ranks of Temperance.

YELLOW FEVER AT NEW-ORLEANS.—The New-Orleans papers of Thursday and Friday last, express the belief that the fever has reached its height, and will speedily decline. The deaths by fever, for the past week, sum up as follows: Sunday, Aug. 28, 124; Monday, 123; Tuesday, 125; Wednesday, 120; Thursday, 103. Contributions for the relief of the sufferers in that city, have been made by most of the Western and Southern cities. Gottschalk, assisted by the Germania band, gave a concert for their benefit at Newport, Sept. 1, at which over \$1,000 were realized.

THE WHOLE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—This body commenced its sessions at Metropolitan Hall, Sept. 1. Rev. Thomas W. Higginson of Massachusetts, was appointed President; Rev. John Pierpont, P. T. Barnum, Horace Greely, Catharine M. Severance, Frances D. Gage, and other gentlemen and ladies Vice-Presidents; Susan B. Anthony and others, Secretaries; so that the honors of office are quite equally shared by the sexes.

The President, in his opening speech, defined the object of the convention, and alluding to the difficulty which arose at the preliminary meeting, said: "Once for all, I will make allusion to the original circumstances which called forth this convention, and I hope it will be the only allusion that will be made during our deliberations. Let me say that we who came out from the preliminary meeting that first projected the World's Convention, we who came out then, were reproached for coming out, when they said to us, how could you who love that temperance cause so well, forsake it by coming out from that meeting? How could you dare to risk the Temperance cause by starting out on that occasion. We say it was because we knew that by staying in we were risking the Temperance cause by excluding one half of the human race, whose hearts, whose heads, and whose hands, must be kept in the Temperance movement, because they cannot be spared. And we thought that men who tried to carry out the temperance movement without the co-operation of women, were like the boy who tried to row his boat with only one oar. He continued rowing round and round in the East River the whole day, but got no further—made no progress, and we thought the temperance men who only wanted to row with one oar would be in a similar predicament, and as we wished to make progress in the temperance movement, we made a strike at once for two oars, and we have got them here."

The next speaker was the Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, the Pastress of a church in South Butler, N. Y., who spoke quite eloquently and enthusiastically on the subject of Temperance.

Horace Greely read a series of resolutions, in all 15, expressive of the opinions of the convention, which he supported by an able, characteristic speech. We regret that we have not space to copy these resolutions entire, as they embody fully the motives, principles, and purposes of the advocates of the Maine Law. Miss Mary Jackson from England, and Friend Grazier from Michigan, addressed the convention briefly.

In the evening of the first day, speeches were made by P. T. Barnum, and Miss Lucy Stone, of Mass.

On the second day, Rev. Wm. Channing of Roches-

ter, Mr. Whitney of Mass., Mrs. C. J. Nichols of Vermont, Miss Emily Clark, Wm. Lloyd Garrison and others, addressed the Convention.

In the evening, Hon. John P. Hale, made a telling speech.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival of the *Europa* we have news to August 20.

ENGLAND.—Debates had taken place in Parliament with regard to the Turkish question, and were generally unsatisfactory.

A parliamentary report strongly recommends the Decimal Currency, making the sovereign the unit of one thousand mills, retaining of the present coins the half sovereign, crown, florin, shilling, sixpence; calling in the penny, threepence and fourpence, and issuing new silver coin of ten mills and twenty mills, and new copper coin of one, two and five mills.

The Royal Agricultural Society's trial of reaping machines was terminated at Berkshire, August 17, at which five machines competed, viz: Bell's, McCormick's, Hussey's improved, McCormick's improved, and Croskill's. Prizes were awarded to Croskill's and Bell's.

FRANCE.—The French news is entirely concentrated on reports of the grand fete of the 15th. A review of thousands of men, tournaments—a passage at arms between French and English Knights on the field of the Cloth of Gold, baloon ascents, processions, boat-races, &c., took place. High Mass was celebrated; and the proceedings wound up with a brilliant display of fireworks, and an unlimited supply of bread and Vin ordinaire to the poor, at a total expenditure of three-fourths of a million of francs.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—In Eastern affairs no change has taken place since the announcement already received, that the Porte accepts, without modification, the note prepared by the four Powers, and already acceded to by the Czar.

The Berlin *National Zeitung* has a communication from Russia, dated the 12th ult., which states that the Emperor's acceptance of the Vienna proposition was not unconditional—the evacuation of the Principalities was made dependent on the acceptance of the proposals by the Porte without alteration or change. The Porte will not send off an Ambassador until the order to withdraw is sent to the Russian troops. The Czar will not send that order till the Porte has signed an arrangement which is tantamount to a concession of every point in dispute, and having got so far as to be permitted to send an Envoy to St. Petersburg, there will then be the two questions of indemnification of expenses and the expulsion of all political refugees.

Recent advices from Belgrade mention that the population of Serbia was arming, and that 30,000 militia were already armed.

Letters from Malta of the 12th, state that a courier had arrived at Constantinople with news that 20,000 Austrians would occupy Serbia, as a check upon any revolution that might arise out of the occupation of the Principalities by the Russians. The Prince of Serbia replied that he should resist such a measure with 50,000 men.

The reports are so conflicting and uncertain that no well-founded judgment as to the probable issue can be formed.

CHINA.—Dates from Hong Kong are to the 23d June. The following is from the correspondence of the London Times: "Canton remains quiet, but an uneasy feeling exists, and petty robberies are being committed in the suburbs. More than once a threatened attack upon the city has been rumored to take place, but nothing of consequence has occurred, and every precaution is taken to prevent an outbreak."

"From Shanghai we have dates to the 9th June, by the French war steamer *Cassini*, and from Ching-Kiang-foo, we have advices to the 30th ult. An attack had been made on that fort by the Imperial fleet, but

all attempts to dislodge the insurgents were, from their favorable position, unsuccessful.

"At Nankin the insurgents continued to fortify that place, and other cities they hold near it, and the impression was they would make no forward movement till the cold weather set in. Nothing has been mentioned of the movements of the grand Imperial army around Nankin.

"Our dates from Amoy are to the 18th June. The rebels were fortifying the place against a threatened attack of the Imperialists. The forced contributions levied on the inhabitants caused great discontent, and many were shipping off their valuables, and setting the rebels at defiance. Great distress prevailed among the lower orders, and it would be a relief to have the old government back.

"Foo-chow-foo remained quiet on the 12th June, our last date. Much excitement existed, as the rebels were reported close at hand. The Tartar troops were practicing daily. The rebellion had broken out at Shang-foo, some distance in the interior."

At Canton the import market is seriously affected by the present state of affairs. Money is scarce. The Shanghai market is closed for imports. The total export of tea for the season of 1852-53, is estimated at 6,500,000 lbs., in excess of that for the season 1851-52.

MEXICO.—We have dates to August 21. The only item of interest is the following:—

Mexican troops were approaching El Paso, intending to keep possession of Mesilla Valley, where the Mexican flag was waving, and would continue to until our troops arrived. The Mexican troops were deserting, and one thing was certain, that should hostilities break out, the majority of the inhabitants of New Mexico would lean to the United States.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Crystal Palace was opened for the first time in the evening, on Friday Sept. 2. A grand illumination took place, and the Machine Arcade and the Picture Gallery were thrown open for inspection. The exhibition is said to be now complete.

A German traveller has discovered a race of negroes near the kingdom of Bambara, that are Jews in their religious rites and observances. Nearly every family has the laws of Moses written on parchment; and although they speak of the prophets, they have none of their writings.

The New-York Tribune announces that P. T. Barnum is on a tour through Ohio and Wisconsin, to lecture in advocacy of Temperance and the Maine Law.

The Maryland Whig State Convention have nominated for Governor, Richard J. Bowie of Montgomery.

Herr Von Parnewitz, the inventor of the process for making wool from pine trees, has recently presented the king of Prussia specimens of paper made from the same article.

A State Convention of those who are in favor of the passage of the ten-hour law, will be held in Boston, September 28.

The Home Journal says, that Boston is the richest city in the world in proportion to its population. If its taxable property were equally divided, every Bostonian would have fourteen hundred and forty dollars. In New-York, if a division of property were made, we should only have five hundred and eighty-four dollars a piece.

Dr. Hoop, of Whiteville, Ga., describes a negro woman living near him, 34 years of age, the mother of ten ebony children, whose skin since she was 11 years of age, has changed from a pure black to a white, as fair as any Caucasian blood. Her eyes and hair retain the African peculiarities. No diseased condition of the skin or system has been discovered to show cause for this change of color.

The farmers of Onondaga county, in this state, have of late years turned their attention, to a considerable extent to the culture of tobacco. It has come to be regarded as profitable, and now enters largely into the staple products of that rich county. The Syracuse Register says that it pays better than almost any other crop.

A large pyramid, built of hewn stone, and evidently of a very ancient date, has been discovered near the banks of the Colorado River, two hundred miles above its confluence with the Gila. It bears a resemblance to similar works in Central America.

The United States have 67 tunnels on canals and railroads, the longest of which is about one mile.

Something curious in the way of Pears may be seen in the Agricultural Rooms. On a stem of eleven inches in length are 50 isolated pears, and 75 clusters of seven each. They were made to grow in this way by MICHAEL MONEGAN, by some grafting process of his own.

The Buffalo Daily Republic says the celebrated Indian, BLACK SNAKE, now 106 years of age, is still hale and hearty, residing at Alleghany Reservation. He was one of the most active of his tribe in bringing about a treaty in behalf of the United States with General WASHINGTON, at Philadelphia, in 1787.

There are eight hundred ways of earning a living in New-York. The number of expedients for getting your living earned for you by others, has not been mentioned in any census.

The total number of interments in New-Orleans for the week ending Aug. 18, were 1,628 of which 1,442 were from yellow fever.

New-Jersey has been holding a State Temperance Convention the past week. It was largely attended, and resolutions in favor of legal prohibition were passed. The central committee were empowered to call a convention to nominate a governor, if they should deem it expedient.

The Journal of Commerce says that the imports at the port of New-York thus far, the present year, exceed those of last year \$45,000,000.

Gen. John Wilson, who now resides in San Francisco, has written to Gov. Foote of Mississippi, about a group of islands in the Pacific, known as Navigator's Islands. With the letter, Gen. Wilson sends to Gov. Foote some pickings of cotton, taken from one of the cotton trees which grow on those islands. This tree attains the extraordinary height of thirty feet, with a diameter of one foot, and branches spreading thirty feet. The ball is about the size of a goose egg. When the cotton tree is in full bloom it presents a superb appearance, looking like an immense snow-ball tree of the kind that adorns so many of our gardens.

Three of Kossuth's sisters are residing in New York. One is at the head of a boarding house in Irving Place. The others intend to open a lace and silk store in Broadway. Five years ago they were wealthy themselves, but they are now poor.

On the 6th of June a locomotive was run for the first time on the Egyptian railroad, much to the astonishment of the Bedouins, who found it impossible to keep pace with the engine, on their best horses.

LOSS OF THE BRITISH SHIP NESSREE, AND 300 LIVES, ON THE COAST OF HINDOOSTAN.—The following are the particulars of the horrible catastrophe:

The Nessree was an English vessel, 500 tons burden, partly manned by an European crew, and for some years past has been trading between Bombay and the various ports on the coast of Arabia. Early in April she was chartered to convey a number of pilgrims, (who were returning, after a lengthened pilgrimage through Arabia, to various parts of India,) on a voyage to Bombay. She was fitted up accordingly, and on taking her departure, had, besides the crew, no fewer than 400 people on board; also a valuable cargo. The catastrophe happened on the night of the 17th of June. The evening previous the captain sighted Bombay, but soon after the weather set in thick, with rain, and heavy squalls blowing on the land, amid which the ship got her rudder unshipped, and, in consequence, got unmanageable.

The passengers ascertaining the perilous position of the vessel, and that she was driven ashore, became frantic, and attempted to escape by the boat. The attempt, as may be imagined, proved fatal. A tremendous rush instantly capsize them, and at least 60 perished. The destruction of the ill-fated vessel soon followed. Shortly after midnight she struck, and the next minute her masts, with at least 100 of the unhappy creatures clinging to the rigging, gave way and fell overboard. The occupants were either crushed to death or perished by drowning. In the course of a few hours the vessel entirely broke up, and the

whole of the remaining passengers and crew were plunged in among the breakers. Great sacrifice of life followed. Out of the 450 souls who were alive the night previous, all, with the exception of 94 perished. The 94 survivors were washed ashore on fragments of the wreck. What renders the catastrophe worse is, that no list or record exists from which could be gathered the names of the sufferers, or to what place in India they belonged. The spot where the vessel was wrecked was near Hubshee Junjeera, 35 miles south of Bombay.

UNCERTAINTY OF THE LAW.—A laughable illustration of the heading of this article occurred in Illinois lately, as will be seen by the following, from the Peoria News. "Mr. B. was out hunting with his rifle, and crossing the field of Mr. C. a Frenchman. C.'s large dog attacked him savagely, while C. stood looking on, without attempting to call off his dog. B. getting out of patience, shot the dog, and he fell, apparently dead. C., in high dudgeon, forthwith got out a warrant, and had B. arrested for killing his dog—swore to the killing, and was corroborated by two of his neighbors, who were present at the shooting. The magistrate fined B. ten dollars and costs, which amounted to about ten more. B. paid his fine and costs, and when the parties got home from the trial, the dog had got home also, and was not killed. B. then got out a warrant for the Frenchman and his two associates for perjury, in swearing that B. had killed his dog. They were frightened and made peace with B., paid him back his twenty dollars, and ten more for his trouble, and no trial was had; and when the parties returned home from the last suit, lo! the dog was dead."

SEA SERPENT IN THE PISCATAQUA.—Three gentlemen of this city, Messrs. T. P. Moses, N. K. Taynes, and Geo. Folley, on Monday were down the river in the pleasure boat Swan. When between Fort Point and Bell's Wharf, in New-Castle, a serpent, or snake, passed close along side, carrying his head about a foot out of water, nearly erect. The head was snake shaped, and the neck about as large as a man's wrist. One of the party, Mr. Thomas P. Moses, struck the reptile a blow with an oar, which caused him to alter his motions, as if hurt; but after continuing his progress away from the boat's stern, perhaps thirty yards, he changed his course, as if to pursue the boat—but before the boat could be got about to reach him he disappeared. His motions were quite rapid, and his snakish character beyond question. From what they could see of him he was ten or twelve feet long, and might have been captured if the men had had a small boat. —*Portsmouth Chronicle*.

THE EARLY NEWSPAPERS.—It is uncertain, says the Boston Post, what country first used newspapers. In the days of James I., in England, news was occasionally circulated in small quarto pamphlets. The earliest one preserved in the British Museum is entitled *News out of Holland*, of the date of 1619, and printed by N. Newbury; and there are others of the date of 1620, 1621, 1622. In 1622 these quarto issues were converted into a regular weekly issue, entitled *News of the Present Week*, edited by Nathaniel Butler, and this was the first weekly newspaper printed in England. In the days of Charles I., these news pamphlets multiplied greatly. In 1622 the *Kingdom's Intelligencer* was commenced in London, which contained a greater variety of matter than had been customary. In a few years the advertisement feature began. It was not until Queen Anne's time, 1709, that the Londoners had the luxury of a daily journal.—*The Daily Courant*. Scotland had a newspaper in 1653; Ireland in 1641; Germany in 1612; the American colonies in 1704. The earliest country that had them is supposed to be Italy.

BLACK RIVER AND UTICA RAILROAD.—The ceremony of breaking ground on the Black River and Utica Railroad, took place Aug. 28 in Utica. A large assemblage of people was present, notwithstanding the incessant rain in the morning, and the proceedings throughout were marked with the right spirit. At an early hour a procession was formed, consisting of several military companies, the officers of the city, the directors of the road, and a number of gentlemen in carriages, and others on foot. After the breaking of the ground by the President of the road, T. S. Faxton, Esq., Governor Seymour addressed the audience in a speech of an hour's length. He alluded to the riches of the country through which the road is to pass, as well as the wealth and enterprise of the city of Utica, and paid a deserved tribute to the Directors and President of the road. Speeches were also made by Mr. George, of Jefferson county, and by S. Kellogg, Esq., of Utica, as also by Mr. Faxton, the President of the road. Governor Seymour declared his confidence in the speedy construction of the road, and in the productiveness of the stock.—*National Democrat*.

ALBANY AND SUSQUEHANNAH RAILROAD.—The Schoharie *Sentinel* states that the Engineers have completed their labors in that vicinity, and are now engaged in ascertaining the area of land the road will take of each owner. It adds that the contractors intend very soon to begin the work. The sooner the

better. It is a noble enterprise, which cannot be commenced too soon, or prosecuted too vigorously. Thirteen directors, for the ensuing year, are to be elected at the office in this city, on the 6th inst.—*Alb. Jour.*

Farm Product Markets.

Albany Market, September 3, 1853.

Influenced by the favorable tone of the New York markets and light receipts our flour market during the week has rapidly advanced, showing an advance of 37½c on the low grades, and 25½c on the better grades. The demand has been to a fair extent, with little disposition on the part of holders to press sales, even at the advance; the light stock checking sales except to their regular trade. The arrival of the Atlantic, now due at New York is looked for anxiously in the present feverish state of the market at that city. The sales of the week are 11,500 bbls closing at \$5.50a56c for common to straight State; \$5.62a5.75 for mixed to good Michigan, Indiana, &c.; \$5.75a5.87 for fancy Genesee; \$5.75a6 for extra Ohio, Indiana, &c., and \$5.87a6.50 for Genesee, with an upward tendency. Corn meal is steady at \$1.50.

GRAIN.—WHEAT has followed flour, and advanced from 129 to 134c, the higher figure paid on Friday, and lots afloat command an advance; sales of the week 27,000 bush, all Genesee, and clearing the market of all afloat. RYE, none arriving. BARLEY comes forward slowly; the demand is not active but all afloat is taken; the sales of the week are 19,800 bush, at 62½c for old Canadian; 75a78c for two-rowed, and 81a83½c for four rowed. CORN is in light supply; the sales are only 32,000 bush, at a range from 72a75c for Western mixed, principally in lots at 74a75c, and closing at the inside figure. OATS are dull and lower; sales of 18,000 bush, at 46½a47c.

FEED.—Fair demand, with sales during the week at 13½a 14c for shorts, 16a18c for second quality, and 11½a12½c for middlings.

HOPS—Sales of new reported at 37c.

New-York, September 23.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Our market for the low grades of State and Western Flour 12½c better, the demand quite active, part speculation, in anticipation of better prices by the Atlantic. The demand for forward delivery continues good, and we note more doing in the better grades to arrive. The arrivals are moderate, and we notice more doing from store. Canadian is quiet, a lot of 500 bbls sold last evening at \$5.75, now held firmly at \$6. The sales of Western canal are 17,500 bbls, at \$5.94a6 for common to straight state, \$5.6a12½ for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana, and common to good Ohio—closing with nothing to be had above inside figures—of the sales some 10,000 bbls were for future delivery, at \$5.87a6.04 for State, for September; \$6 do for October, and \$6.25 for extra Ohio, for October delivery. Southern is better, the demand is more active, in part to arrive. Sales of 1200 bbls at \$6a6.12½ for Ohio, Baltimore, Alexandria, and Georgetown, and \$6.25a7 for Fancy. Also 2000 bbls on private term, and RYE flour is scarce and wanted at \$3.87½ for fine, and \$4.25a4.50 for superfine. CORN Meal is better with a good demand. Sales of 275 bbls Jersey at \$3.37a3.50.

PROVISIONS.—There is little change to note in the value of Pork; the demand is good, and the prices light. One stock of Mess and Prime is reduced to about 26,000 bbls, which is limited. The sales are 700 bbls, at \$15.37a16.50 for Mess, \$14.35a15 for Prime Mess, \$17.50a18 for Clear, \$12.12a12.50 for Rumps, and \$12.75a13 for Prime. Beef is in moderate request. Common is plenty and very heavy, and prices nominal. Sales of 160 bbls at \$7a9.50 for Country Mess, \$12a12.25 for re-packed Chicago, \$12.12a12.50 for City Mess, 13.75a14 for Extra, and \$14.50a6 for Country and City Prime. Prime Mess is held with more firmness at \$17a19. Sales of 80 tcs. common Ohio \$17. Beef hams are quiet and not plenty, at \$13a13.50 for good State and Ohio. Cut meats are better, and in good demand. Sales of 340 hlds. and tierces at \$1a9c for Hams, and 6a6½c for shoulders. Lard is dull, but steady. Sales of 230 bbls, and kegs at 11a11½c. Butter is in good demand, and is firm at 15a17c for Ohio and 15a20c for State. Cheese is selling freely at 8a9½c.

GRAIN.—WHEAT is again one or two cents better; the demand continues active for export, mainly to arrive; there is also a good inquiry for Milling. The sales embrace 26,500 bushels fair to choice White Michigan at \$1.38a1.42½; 10,000 bushels Prime White Ohio, to arrive, at \$1.37½; 2,100 bush. Ordinary White Ohio at \$1.32; 72,000 the latter price for an invoice in transit to Liverpool; 14,000 bushels Good to Prime White Southern at \$1.30a1.32; 5,000 bushels White Michigan, to arrive \$1.37a1.40 for Good to Prime, Prime White Canadian, to arrive, \$1.35. RYE is selling in small lots at 90a9½c. OATS are firmer; sales of State and Western at 47a49c, and Jersey 41a44c. CORN is less active and is easier; the sales are 29,000 bushels at 72a74c for Unsound; 74a75c for Southern White and Mixed; 74a75½c for Western Mixed; 76c for Round Yellow; 76a76½c for Southern Yellow; and 75c for Round White.

CATTLE MARKET.

NEW-YORK, August 29.—At Washington Drove Yard—The cool weather has had the effect to impart more spirit to the market to-day. The offerings comprise 2,500 Beef Cattle, (all Southern and Western.) A fair demand prevailed, and all but some 200 were taken at prices ranging as in quality, from 8 to 9½c per lb. The market closed stiff.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head.)—Offered, 85 cows and calves. All sold at from \$25 to \$55, as in quality. Sheep and Lambs—Market well stocked, but demand brisk. Sales of sheep at from \$1.75 to \$4a6. Lambs \$1.50 to \$2.75a4.75. Left over, 500.

At Chamberlin's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—250 Beef Cattle. Sales at from 7a9½c. Cows and Calves—50 offered; cows \$25a35 to \$50; calves 4½ to 7c per lb. Sheep, \$2.50, 3.50, 5a6.50. Lambs, \$1.50, 3a4.

CANBRIDGE, Aug. 31.—At market 3212 Cattle, about 2000 Beeves, and 1212 Stores.

Market Beef—Extra at \$7½ per cwt.; first quality, \$7; second do., \$6a6½; third do., \$5½a6; ordinary, \$4a5. Veal Calves, \$6, 8, 10, to 12; 150 at market.

Working Oxen—\$102, 115, 125, 145, 190 to 210.

Cows and Calves—\$21, 36 to 54; 105 at market. Yearlings—\$7, 8, to 9. Two years old—\$15, 18, 21 to 36. Three years old—\$32, 35, 38, 41, 53 to 62.

Sheep and Lambs—6335 at market. Extra, 4, 4½ to 6. By lot, \$2, 2½, 2½, 2½ to 3½.

Swine—None to speak of.

BRIGHTON, Sept. 1.—At market, 2300 Beef Cattle, 1000 Stores, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 100 Cows and Calves, 6000 Sheep and Lambs, and 1000 Swine.

Beef Cattle—Extra \$7.50; 1st quality \$7.00; 2d do., \$6.50; 3d do., \$5.50a6; ordinary, \$4.50a4.75.

Stores—Yearlings, \$7, 8a9; two years old, \$15, 19, 22a23; three years old, \$30, 32, 35a38.

Working Oxen—\$55, 100, 116, 125, 136a140.

Cows and Calves—\$21, 24, 25, 30, 35, 36, 40a46.

Sheep and Lambs—\$2, 2.50, 3a4; extra, \$4, 5, 5.50a6.

Swine—6a7c; retail, 7a8c. Fat Hogs, 5½.

WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.

Saxony and Merino fleeces,..... 60a70

Full blood,..... 55a60

½ and ¾ blood,..... 47a55

Common ½ blood,..... 40a45

Pulled, extra,..... 55a60

do superfine,..... 50a55

do No. 1,..... 45a50

do No. 2,..... 27a37

Foreign:

Smyrna, washed,..... 20a25

Buenos Ayres do.,..... 28a30

Cordova do.,..... 24a25

Mezuzo eo.,..... 20a26

Peruvian do.,..... 27a30

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—The market has been very quiet during the past week, but prices have undergone no change. There has been some inquiry for the supply of eastern dealers, but the local manufacturers purchase cautiously. The week's sales amount to 150,000 lbs., within the range of our quotations. Among the lots sold we notice 15,000 lbs. fine at 55a62c, on time; 30,000 lbs. tub and fine fleece at 43½a60c; 25,000 lbs. ½ and ¾ blood at 46c, 6 mos; 5000 lbs. Merino pulled at 46c cash; 4000 lbs. tub and common at 45c cash; 9000 lbs. pulled at 43c cash; 12,000 lbs. fleece at 49a52½c, and 3000 lbs. unwashed at 34c. per lb., 6 mos.—Com. Reg.

A Valuable Family Medicine.

So celebrated has Dr. McLANE's Vermifuge become, that it is regarded as the only specific cure for worms. Families should never be without a supply of it. At this season particularly, when worms are so troublesome and frequently fatal among children, parents should be watchful; and on the first appearance of those distressing symptoms which warn us of their presence, at once, at once apply this powerful and efficacious remedy. We are confident that it only requires a trial, to convince all that it richly merits the praises that have been lavished upon it. It is safe and infallible. Volumes of certificates can be produced, showing its great medical virtues.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, and take none else. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. McLANE's genuine Vermifuge; also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

FRUIT TREES,

Ornamental Shrubs, Flowering Plants, &c.

J. J. THOMAS has for sale at his Nursery, Macedon, N. Y., a fine and select collection of Fruit Trees, propagated from the best proved sorts, consisting of:—

Apple Trees,.....	at 20 cts. each,	\$15 per 100.
Peach, do large,.....	20	do 15
do do 1 year from bud, 15	do 12	do
Cherry, do with fine heads, 31	do 23	do
Pear, do standards,.....	50	do
do do dwarfs,.....	37	do
Plum, do.....	37	do

Besides the smaller fruits, as Strawberries, Grapes, &c.

For those who desire it, careful selections will be made by the proprietor, of the different sorts, so as to afford a regular succession of the finest varieties, through summer, autumn, and winter, without additional charge.

Also, for sale, a large collection of hardy ORNAMENTAL TREES and SHRUBS, HERBACEOUS PERENNIAL FLOWERING PLANTS, &c., among which are a hundred selected sorts of Roses, the finest Spiræas, Pæonias, Pinks, Tulips, &c.

Orders directed "J. J. THOMAS, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.," and accompanied with remittances, will be carefully filled, and the trees or plants packed in the best manner for safe conveyance by railway.

Sept. 8—36—St—m2t.

A Small Farm for Sale.

FIFTY acres of public land, with house, barn fruit trees, and a never failing spring of water—one mile from the flourishing village of Northville on the great stage road between Auburn and Ithaca. Inquire of ISAAC JACOBS, near the premises.

DAVID THOMAS.

My HOMESTEAD (farm of 118 acres) "A Desirable Country Residence," still continues on sale.

Sept. 8—36—St—m1t.

Crystal Palace.

ALL persons who applied for space in the Agricultural Department, which was not awarded, will please send their address, also stating what their articles consisted of, and the amount of room applied for, to box 3230, New-York Post-Office.

Sept. 8—36—1t.

American Botanic Garden and Nurseries.

5000 Standard Pear Trees, 3 years old, 5 to 7 feet high, mostly Virgalieu and Bartlett.

5,000 do. 2 years old, 3 to 5 feet high, including many other leading varieties. These trees are all healthy and vigorous.

5,000 Peach, one year from bud, strong and fine.

20,000 Balsam Firs, 3 years, cultivated, very fine.

10,000 American Arborvitæ, 2 years, cultivated.

The above, and many other articles, are offered at wholesale, at very low prices.

Also a general assortment of FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, Shrubs, Roses, Pæonies, Pinks, Spiræas, Tulips, Hyacinths, &c., &c., at retail.

Particular attention is given to the cultivation of HARDY EVERGREENS, for Door-yards and for Hedges.

Catalogues furnished gratis.

Orders solicited. Address DELL & COLLINS,

Sept. 8—36—3t.—m1t. Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y.

Sale of Imported Stock.

"THE MADISON COUNTY IMPORTING COMPANY," will offer for sale to the highest bidder, on the 27th of September next, their entire herd of stock, which has been selected by the first of judges from the best herds of England, and imported with great care. Their stock consists of 24 head of pure bred Short Horns—14 Bulls from 1 to 3 years old, 8 cows and heifers, and 2 calves, 20 Leicester Sheep, and 12 Suffolk Hogs.

The stock can be seen and examined at this place at any time until the day of sale. Catalogues giving names and pedigrees, can be had by addressing the Secretary, at this place, or at the office of the Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, after Sept. 1st. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JESSE WATSON, Pres't.

J. T. LACY, Secretary.

London, Madison County, Ohio, Sept. 1st, 1853—w2t

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, &c.

THE subscribers have the pleasure of announcing an immense stock of trees, &c., for the autumn trade—embracing

Standard Trees for Orchards.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Trees for Gardens.

Ornamental Trees for streets, parks, and pleasure grounds.

Rare and Beautiful Lawn Trees.

New and rare Weeping Trees.

Evergreen Trees, embracing the rarest species of Pines,

Firs, Spruces, Yews, Cedars, Junipers, &c.

Hardy Flowering Shrubs.

Roses, of all classes, and embracing the newest and best sorts.

Dahlias—the finest English prize sorts.

Chrysanthemums—including the finest of the new Pom-pone varieties.

Phloxes and Pæonies—superb collections.

Bedding Plants—a complete assortment.

Bubous Roots—just imported from Holland, and of the finest quality.

Hedge Plants.

Box Edging.

Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c., &c.

The favorable season has given everything a vigorous and fine growth. All orders, whether for large or small quantities, executed with the greatest care, and in strict compliance with the wishes of the purchaser. Packing done in the most secure and skillful manner, so that parcels can be transmitted thousands of miles with safety. Nurserymen and dealers in trees, will be supplied on the most liberal terms.

The following Catalogues are sent gratis, and prepaid to all who apply and enclose a postage stamp for each.

No. 1. Descriptive Catalogue of Fruits.

No. 2. do do Ornamental Trees, &c.

No. 3. Descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Green-house Plants, &c.

No. 4. Wholesale Catalogue.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,

Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, New-York.

Sept. 1—34—3t.—m1t.

Fall Exhibition of the New-York Hort. Society.

THE Society's Fall Exhibition will be held at Niblo's Garden, New-York city, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 20th, 21st, and 22d, 1853. The Committee would call attention to a very liberal list of awards; and to afford encouragement to those who live without the city, they will pay the freight on all articles sent from a distance. By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

33—5t.—m1t.

PETER B. MEAD, Chairman.

New-York Agricultural Warehouse.

HORSE Powers, Threshers, Fan Mills, Smut Machines, Grain Drills, Hay Presses, Grain Mills, Corn and Cob Crushers, Cider Mills, and a large assortment of Plows and all kinds of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements.

Peruvian Guano, Super-phosphate of Lime, Bone Dust and other fertilizers of the most superior kinds.

R. L. ALLEN.

Aug. 18—w mtf. 189 & 191 Water-st., New-York.

Superior Seed Wheat.

A LARGE assortment of the best varieties of improved Seed Wheat, among which are the Golden Australian, China or Troye, White Flint, Hutchinson's Improved, Soule and Mediterranean.

Seed Rye of the best winter variety; also a cheaper kind, suitable for late fall and early spring pastures.

Field and Garden Seeds of the various sorts.

R. L. ALLEN.

Aug. 18—w mtf. 189 & 191 Water-st., New-York.

Horse Powers,

ON the Endless Chain Principle, from the best manufacturers—Emery's, Wheeler's, and White & Prentiss.

THRASHERS AND SEPARATORS.—Thrashers, Separators, and Winnowers combined.

The above are warranted to give satisfaction. For sale at the lowest cash prices, at the State Agricultural Warehouse.

LONGET & GRIFFING.

Aug. 18—wSt—m2t 25 Cliff-street, New-York.

First Great Annual Sale

Of Durham and Dairy Stock, in Westchester County, New-York, by JAMES M. MILLER, on the farm of JAMES BATHGATE, Esq., one mile from Fordham, and 14 miles from the City Hall, New-York City, by the Harlem Railroad, cars running hourly, will take place on the

27th Day of September, 1853.

HAVING been solicited by numerous Cattle-breeders, in my native County of Westchester, to get up a sale in which all may participate to any desired extent, whether wishing to sell one or more animals, and my old friend, James Bathgate, having kindly consented to give the use of his capacious premises upon which to make the first experiment, I have made the above announcement, and now invite all persons having high-bred and grade Cattle for sale, either in this or adjoining states, to participate in the advantages offered.

The name and full description of Animals intended for sale, with the owner's name and residence, must be sent to my office, No. 81 MAIDEN LANE, New-York, before the 12th of September next, to be inserted in the Catalogue, which will be ready for delivery on the 15th of September; and the Cattle must be on the ground before 10 o'clock on the day of sale, or the evening previous, if possible, which will commence precisely at 12 o'clock, rain or shine.

The charge for selling, including all charges for advertising, Catalogue, Commission, &c., will be Five Dollars per head, except when special bargains are made for calves or low priced animals.

None but Cattle of well-known breeds of established character, will be received, and every animal offered must be sold without reserve.

If the experiment is successful, a sale will be held every year, at some convenient point, making a GREAT FAIR for the farmer and improved stock breeder.

To those who know me, it is needless to say I have sold more blooded Cattle than any other man in America; and to others it is a sufficient guarantee that the proposed sale will be fairly and honorably conducted.

JAMES M. MILLER, 81 Maiden Lane.
Sept. 1—mlt—w3t.

Super-Phosphate of Lime—C. Deburgh's No. 1.

WE are the only authorized agents for the sale of Deburgh's Super-Phosphate of Lime in the city of New York. As there has been various spurious substances sold last spring for this superior manure, we request farmers and dealers to send their orders direct to our warehouse. We have sold about 300 tons this spring, and have received information from many that it was equal to guano in its immediate effect, and much more lasting in the land.

Any person who purchased from us Deburgh's Super-Phosphate last spring, which has not given satisfaction, by sending us notice, we will forward another lot for trial without charge.

State Agricultural Warehouse, No. 25 Cliff-st.
New York, Aug. 11—wst—mlt.

Super-phosphate.

NO expense has been spared in the combination of this most fertilizing manure, which contains the natural properties of plants. It is superior to most of the articles offered for sale under the same name, and is inferior to none, although sold at a much lower price. It is put up in bags, at \$10 per ton, of 2000 lbs., cash.

Office of the New-York Super-phosphate Manufacturing Company, No. 159 West-street, New-York.
Aug. 18—wlt—m3t: VICTOR R. KNOWLES, Agent.

Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.

WE have been appointed sole agents of this Mill, and Press in the city of New-York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing, will be forwarded by addressing us, post-paid.—Price \$40.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
July 22—30—St—m2t No. 25 Cliff-street, New-York.

Spanish Merino Bucks.

THE subscriber offers for sale several Spanish Merino Buck Lambs. These sheep are supposed to be excelled by none in the state, and are pronounced by judges from different sections of the country to be superior stock. They are justly celebrated for weight and fineness of fleece, and perfect hardness of constitution. Prices from \$10 to \$15 per head.

LEVI S. WELLS,
Aug. 11—w4t—m2t. New Britain, Hartford Co., Ct.

Albany Drain Tile Works,

No. 60 Lancaster Street, Albany, West of Medical College.

THE subscriber, successor to JOHN GOTT, formerly A. S. BABCOCK & CO., is prepared to furnish DRAINING TILE of both Horse Shoe and Sole patterns, at from \$12 to \$18 per 1000 pieces. The tile are more than a foot in length, and fully equal to any of American or Foreign manufacture. They are so formed as to admit water at every joint, and drain the land perfectly from 12 to 20 feet on each side, according to the nature of the soil.

Also, LARGE TILE for drains about dwellings, yards, &c., at from \$1 to \$8 per 100 pieces. These are cheaper and more durable than brick drains.

Full directions for preparing ditches, laying tile, &c., will be sent free to those addressing the subscriber, post-paid. The tiles can be sent safely any distance. Orders are respectfully solicited.

DAVID CALLANAN,
August 4—31—12t—m2t. Albany, N. Y.

Blue Grass.

5000 BUSHELS of choice Kentucky Blue Grass—All new seed. The superior manner in which our seed is prepared for market, has given it a reputation altogether unequalled, wherever it has been sold. We are now prepared to fill orders to any extent.

MILLER & SHREVE,
Western Agricultural Warehouse,
August 25, 1853—w3m Louisville, Ky.

United States Agricultural Warehouse and Seedstore

No. 197 Water street, near Fulton street, New-York.

MERCHANTS, Planters and Farmers, in want of AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS or SEEDS, for shipping, plantation, farm or garden purposes, will please call and examine our extensive and superior assortment of goods in the above line, unsurpassed by any other house in the United States, for finish, material and workmanship, and of the most approved patterns; all of which we will sell on as good terms as any other house in this city.

We have among our assortment the far-famed and unequalled EAGLE D. & F. PLOWS, warranted to draw lighter and do as good work in sod or stubble ground, as any other Plow to be found in the United States.

We also have the highest premium Straw Cutters, Fan Mills, Grain Mills, Premium Stalk Cutters, Horse Powers, Thrashers and Separators of different kinds; Ketchum's celebrated Mowing Machine, unsurpassed; Hussey's Reaping Machine—also, McCormick's Cotton Gins, Cotton Presses, Hay and Hide Presses, Brick Machines, Harrows of all kinds, Sugar Mills for plantation use, Sugar Mills for grocer's use, Hand Store Trucks of all kinds, Mule Carts, Horse Carts, Farm Wagons, Wheel Barrows, Coal and Canal Barrows. In fact we have everything for shipping or using on plantation, arm or garden.

JOHN MAYHER & CO.
N. B. Guano, Bone Dust, Poudrette, Superphosphate of Lime, and other fertilisers.
Jan 1, 1853—m&wtf

Premium Agricultural Works, Albany, Y. N.

THE subscribers, proprietors of the above Agricultural Works, are the sole manufacturers of

Dederick's Patent Parallel Lever and Horizontal Portable Hay Press.

This press was illustrated in the 16th No. of the Country Gent., and the June number of the Cultivator. Since that time, some very essential and valuable improvements have been made. A new and improved capstan has been invented, by which the horse (without being removed from the sweep) operates the press, both in packing the bale, and drawing back the follower, thereby dispensing with the windlass for drawing back the follower by hand. The horizontal press, illustrated in the 14th No. of the Country Gent., and the May number of the Cultivator, and represented as "H. L. Emery's portable hay press," is the horizontal press as first invented by Mr. Dederick, and exhibited at the New-York State Fair, held at Utica in Sept. last, and was published by said Emery without authority or consent. The Horizontal Press, as since improved, and at present manufactured by us, is universally admired and approved. Its advantages, compared with the upright or vertical portable press, are too numerous to be specified in a limited notice. Descriptive circulars will be promptly sent upon application. We warrant these presses in all cases, to give satisfaction or to be returned. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

DEERING & DEDERICK,
Corners of Bleeker and Franklin sts., Albany.
July 21—w29—mlt.

Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received following premiums in 1852, viz:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, New-York; Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer county Fairs, and a diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 23 of this paper, for engraving, &c. Price \$40. Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming County.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHARLES ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia.
July 14—w3m—m3t.

Poudrette!

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO. have on hand a large quantity of newly made and very superior quality of Poudrette, which they will sell at retail at their usual prices, \$1.50 per bbl. for any quantity over seven bbls., delivered free of charge on board of vessel. Persons desirous of purchasing from 2 to 500 bbls. Poudrette for this fall's use, or to lay up for early spring demand, will find it to their advantage to communicate early with THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO., No. 74 Cortland-st., New-York.

July 28—w3m—m3t.

Atkins' Self-Raking Reaper.

THIS machine is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good self-raking reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, \$175, of which \$75 must be paid on giving the order, \$50 upon successful trial, and \$50 in note payable 1st December.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted. Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications.

J. S. WRIGHT,
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago.
June, 1853—25—w13—m3t.

Timothy Seed.

300 BBLS. soon to arrive fresh from the field, and to be unsurpassed in quality. The great pains we take in procuring all our seeds, induces us to recommend them with the utmost confidence to our friends. For sale by

MILLER & SHREVE,
August 25, 1853—w3m Louisville, Ky.

Garden or Fire Engine.

THE subscribers manufacture a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition; the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B. A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description used in orchards and gardens, to throw soap-suds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist.

Extract from "Moore's Rural New-Yorker."

"Cowling & Co. are largely engaged in the manufacture of Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. They make a new style of brass-barreled Pumps worthy of attention; also, superior Well Force Pumps, for either spout or hose.

They also furnish a fine article of letters for patterns, machinists, &c. One of their Garden Engines which we saw in operation worked admirably, and was pronounced extra by the spectators."

COWING & CO.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of Force and Lift Pumps for Wells and Cisterns, Seneca Falls, N. Y.
May 23, 1852.—22—13t.

Farmers, Attention!

THIS is the proper season to use LEINAU'S AMERICAN FERTILIZER upon your farms. This truly valuable manure can be had at \$25 per ton, or \$3.50 per barrel, of the proprietor. Try it. It is now on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, New-York, and any amount of names can be given of its successful use. Also, Guano and Poudrette, Phosphate of Lime and Aqua Ammonia.

G. A. LEINAU,
Aug. 18—m3t. No. 19 South Front-st., Philadelphia.

Albany Tile Works,

Corner Patroon and Knox Streets, Albany, N. Y.

DRAIN TILE of the following descriptions and prices, suitable for land drainage, always on hand, in large or small quantities, of the first quality, delivered at the Docks and Railroad Depots free of cartage.

Horse Shoe Tile.

4 1/2 inch calibre, \$18 per 1000 feet.

3 1/2 " " \$15 " "

2 1/2 " " \$12 " "

Sole Tile or Pipe.

3 inches calibre, \$18 per 1000 feet.

2 " " \$12 " "

Horse Shoe Hand Tile, 8 inches calibre, for drains around dwellings, at \$8 per 100 feet. Sole Tile, 4 inch calibre, for sink drains, at \$4 per 100 feet—9 and 6 inch square, polished face Floor Tile, less than one-fourth the cost of marble, for basement floors and cellar pavements—9 and 6 inch square Bakers' Tile, for oven bottoms. Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention.

A. S. BABCOCK.
Albany, April 14, 1853—16—13t—c6m.

Orchard Grass.

3000 BUSHELS Orchard Grass, handsomely cleaned, and for sale at the Western Agricultural Warehouse of MILLER & SHREVE,
August 25, 1853—w3m Louisville, Ky.

Osier or Basket Willow.

THE subscriber will have for sale, to be delivered this fall or next spring, about 50,000 Willow Sprouts of the growth of this season, suitable for propagation or for baskets. Each sprout will make from four to five cuttings for planting.

C. N. BEMENT, 341 Broadway, Albany.
Aug. 11—w4m4m.

Landscape Gardening.

MR. MUNN begs to offer his services to gentlemen about building or altering their grounds. An extensive acquaintance with the Ornamental Grounds, Country Villas, and Cottage Residences of England, and of this country, combined with an inexpensive system of adapting the natural advantages of the situation to the purposes of pleasure grounds, have enabled Mr. M. to give satisfaction to numerous gentlemen to whom he can refer in New-York, Connecticut, Massachusetts and other States.

Address Mr. MUNN, Box 3,292 Post Office, New-York, or at J. M. Thorburn & Co.'s Seed Store, 15 John-st., New-York.
New-York, July 14, 1853.—28—wtf.

Railway Horse Powers,

FOR one or two horses—Thrashers, Separators and Cleaners—Combined Thrashers and Separators, all of the most approved plans, for sale at the STATE AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE, No. 25 Cliff-st., New-York.
July 28—w2m—m3t.

Manures.

PERUVIAN GUANO, 2 1/2 cents per pound.
BONE DUST, when taken in equal quantities, \$2.25 per barrel.

BONE SAWINGS, separately, \$2.50 per barrel.

PLASTER, \$1 to \$1.25 per barrel.

POTASH, 3/4 to 4 cents per pound.

CHARCOAL, \$1 per barrel.

SULPHURIC ACID, 2 1/2 to 3 cents per pound.

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME, 2 1/2 cents per pound.

WOOD'S RENOVATING SALTS, one cent per pound.

For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse, No. 25 Cliff-street, New-York. LONGETT & GRIFFING.
Feb. 1—ctf.

The Leisure Hour.

A Legal Ballad.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

An attorney was 'taking a turn,'
In shabby habiliments dressed;
His coat was shockingly worn,
And the rust had invested his vest.

His breeches had suffered a breach,
His linen and worsted were worse;
He had scarce a whole crown in his hat,
And not half-a-crown in his purse.

And thus, as he wandered along,
A cheerless and comfortless elf,
He sought for relief in a song,
Or complainingly talked to himself.

'Most unfortunate man that I am,
My only client is Grief;
The case is, I've no 'case' at all,
And in brief, I have ne'er had a 'brief.'

'The profession's already so full
Of lawyers so full of profession,
That a modest young man like myself
Can't make the smallest impression.

'They grant I'm acquainted with 'grants,'
Can devise a 'devise,' or a plea,
Can make a good deed in, 'fee simple,'
But I can't get the simplest 'fee.'

'I've waited, and waited in vain,
Expecting an 'opening' to find,
Where an honest young lawyer might gain
Some reward for the toil of his mind.'

While thus he was wandering along,
His eye accidentally fell
On a very deep hole in the ground,
And he sigh'd to himself, 'It is well!'

To curb his emotions, he sat
On the curb-stone the space of a minute,
Then cried, 'Here's an opening at last!
And in less than a jiffy was in it.

Next day twelve citizens came,
The 'coroner's' quest to attend;
To the end that it might be determined
How the man had determined his end.

'The man was a lawyer, it seems,'
Said the foreman, who 'opened' of course,
'A lawyer! alas!' sigh'd another,
'He undoubtedly died of remorse!'

A third said 'he knew the decess'd—
An attorney, well versed in the laws;
And as to the cause of his death,
'Twas no doubt for the want of 'a cause.'

The 'crowners' at length gave a verdict,
Which finally settled the matter;
'That the young man was drown'd, because
He could not keep his head above water.'

The Lost Ticket, or a Frenchman in a Stew.

In returning from a trip to the Lakes, a few days since, I witnessed a little affair that makes quite an item in my note-book, and may amuse your readers. After a weary drive, in a procession of twelve carriages, that moved solemnly for twelve hours over as many miles of beautiful country, we pulled up in front of the "National," in Springfield, at about 9 P. M. The Circus and County Court kept that beautiful little town in a densely populated state, so much so, that the sixty or seventy passengers that I counted as travelling companions, could not find beds to rest their weary limbs upon, but were forced to take carpet-bags, trunks, juleps, until the cars for Cincinnati would give us more comfortable quarters. Among the rest, a little Frenchman, whose baggage consisted of a queerly shaped hat-box and a faded silk umbrella, moved restlessly about with the box in one hand and the umbrella in the other, pouring forth an uninterrupted stream of incomprehensible English, in a way sufficiently ludicrous to amuse two crowds. Suddenly the little garlic worshipper discovered, to his utter dismay, that he had lost his ticket, purchased at Buffalo, and warranted to carry him through to the Henrie House in Cincinnati. Here was a predicament! and in the consternation of the moment he dropped both hat-box and umbrella, and vociferated loudly, and in razor-grinding tones for the stage agent.

"Vere is de stage agent?—Vere I shall find de agent? Oh mon Dieu—my gar—I have pay one—two—four—several—great may dollaires for von teekets vich I have no got. Who have peek up my teekets—who have find him—vere is de agent?"

It so happened that Mr. L—, the gentlemanly stage manager, and out-door business man of the Cin-

cinnati theatres, was one of our passengers, and at the time of Monsieur La Frog's deepest distress was standing in the moonlight in front of the Circus, talking to a number of friends, when some mischievous wag pointed him out to the little Frenchman, as the stage agent. In a moment he was by the side of L—, and breaking in upon the conversation without any ceremony exclaimed, "Sare, I have loose my passport—I have lose my—vat you call him? eh! ah, yes—I have got him. No, no, I no mean I have got de ting—I mean I have got de name of de ting, I have lost my teekets."

L—, who knew nothing of the circumstances, supposing he meant a circus ticket, quietly said—

"I am not connected with the circus, sir."

"Sar—cus! vat do I care about de sare-cus—I no vant de sare-cuss; I vant my teeket vich I have lose."

"I am sorry for your loss, sir, but I am not the person to apply to for a remedy."

"You are not the za pairsune to make de remedie? Sare! are you not connect wiz de stage?"

"Yes, sir, I am connected with the stage, and if I was in Cincinnati, would with pleasure replace your lost ticket, but I have not the power to do so here."

"Vat do I do viz de teekets in Cincinnati—I no vant dee teeket in Cincinnati—I vant de teekets—here—in dees place vere I have loose him—if I no get de teeket here I shall nevaire get to Cincinnati—I shall bring nine, four, several gentleman, vich will prove zat I have pay for my teeket vich I have no got, but vich have zhump out of my pocketts."

"Never mind, sir, kindly responded L—, glad to get rid of his tormentor on any terms; "I will replace your ticket." So saying, he stepped up to one of the *attaches* of the circus, procured a ticket, and handed it to the excited Frenchman. Poor Frenchy took the square piece of pasteboard, marked "Box," and supposing all right, put it carefully in his pocket-book—gathered up his hat-box and umbrella, and reaching the hotel, was fortunate enough to find six feet of the parlor floor unoccupied. Stretching himself out at full length, he was soon in the land of dreams, where no doubt his soul revelled and floundered in whole seas of frog soup.

In the morning, soon after breakfast, we were all comfortably seated in the cars, and tearing along at a break-neck speed. Frenchy sat close to me, and jabbered incessantly. Shortly after, the conductor entered, with the usual salutation of "Tickets, gentlemen." Our little friend opened his pocket-book, took out the ticket he had received the night before, and presented it to the conductor.

"This is not the right ticket, sir."

"He ees no de right ticket? yes *saire*, he is de right ticket; I have get him from de stage agent, myself."

"That don't alter the matter, sir. I tell you that ain't the proper ticket. It don't belong here—it belongs to the circus."

"Ha! dere ees dat sarecuss come once more. Now vat have I got to do viz de sarecuss?"

"I know nothing about your connections, sir; I only know that that ain't the right ticket, and if you don't produce the proper document before we reach town, you'll have to pay your fare."

He was just about to assassinate English in reply, when a benevolent individual, who sat next to him, explained, as well as he could, the true nature of the case. This only had the effect of changing the current of his rage, and he chafed up and down the floor, showering invectives upon the devoted head of the agent, who had given him the ticket the night before.

"Ah yes—by gar, I have now see—I have been sheat—I have been swindled—I have been vat you call de hum-bug—but nevaire mind, I sall return yesterday—to-morrow—sometime, and shastise the rascal vera much, great deal, several time."

While laying this flattering consolation to his wounded soul, his eye happened to rest upon poor L— who sat quietly at the far end of the car—and recognizing him as the stage agent of the night before, he at once "opened on him."

"Sare, you are vera great scoundrel, and I sall give you five cent to black my boot."

"What's that, sir?"

"I say you are von rascal—von leetalle puppy-dog viz out de tail—you have peeked my pockette—you have sheat a me—you have no geeve me ze teekets vich I have pay for—you have no geeve me ze teekets I have loose—but you have geeve me von teekets to de Opera la Cheral—vat you call de horse opera—de sarecuss."

"Sir," said L—, rising from his seat in evident indignation, "what do you mean? How dare you apply the word pickpocket to me?"

"Sare, I sall soon show you vat I have mean—I mean to flog a you—I mean to shastise a you, vera much," and suiting the action to the word, he pitched into his antagonist, and before bystanders could separate them, had badly dislocated poor L—'s shirt collar, and drawn a copious flood of claret from his nose. By dint of persuasion and force combined, however, he was finally seated in front of the car, surrounded by a number of peace-makers, who, after

much difficulty, succeeded in convincing him that the whole affair originated in a mistake. He then begged to be conducted to L—, who was busily engaged in saturating the third handkerchief, in a vain attempt to stop the red current that still persisted in oozing from his victim's nose.

"Sare, I have see I have make von leetalle, small, great big mistake. I am very sorry for him. On my honaire, *sair*, if I have known him before, I sall not have weep your nose; but I am ready to make de apologize—to make *amonde*, and for every drop of claret which I have draw from your nose, I sall wiz plaisaire, put one bottle in your bellie."

Here the loud mirth of the by-standers restored L— to his good humor, and joining in the laughter, he shook hands with his antagonist, and they were friends.—*Cincinnati Signal*.

BACHELORISM UNNATURAL.—Men may say what they will, but we know that there can never be a paradise without some daughter of Eve within it; and home is only a place to eat and drink, and sit and sleep in, without the hallowing charms of a woman's presence. Men may say what they will about the jovial freedom of their Liberty Halls, but many a weary, joyless hour passes within them; many a discontented, peevish, snarling feeling is experienced, many a vacuum of heart and thought, many a comfortless rainy day, many a long winter evening, when the ticking of the clock is the only sound, and that does but echo like the knell of departed moments that might have been joyous if spent in cheerful companionship. And then, for the lonely old bachelor to come into his dwelling wet and weary, without a creature to welcome him with either a word or a smile, or a single gleam of pleasure, to brighten the place; nobody to consult his taste and his comfort, nobody to prattle to him, to tell him the gossip of the neighborhood, and to link his sympathies and his interests with surrounding people; nobody to nurse him if he be sick, to console him if he be sorrowful; and then, as time creeps on and age overtakes him, to hear no joyful prattle near him, no dimple-smiling girls, no stalwart hopeful boys, in whose youth and enjoyment he might be young and happy again; and at least to leave none behind to lament him—heigho! Nature will not suffer her laws to be violated with impunity, and nature never designed that men should be old bachelors.

Modern Love is lately defined as composed of one part affection and nineteen parts gold.

RATHER BITTER.—A bachelor's reply to a young lady, who significantly sent him, as a present, some wormwood:

I'm glad your gift is not a-miss,
Much worse might me befall;
The wormwood's bad alone, but worse.
The wormwood and the gal(l).

A gentleman having presented his Church with "the ten Commandments," it was wittily said that he gave them away because he could not keep them.

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